Joyce Tanner

THE TODD RECORD

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | September 27, 1945 | Number 1

HOMECOMING OCTOBER 6

RAIDERS TO PLAY CHICAGO LATIN

The ninety-eighth annual homecoming ceremonies will be conducted this year on the 6th of October. This being the first peace-time celebration of this momentous occasion, the school is expecting a large group of returning alumni. As usual, the Raiders will display their training and determination on the gridiron; this to take place at

(Continued on page 2)

Football Schedule

Sept. 29 North Park at Todd 10:00 A. M.

Oct. 6 HOMECOMING Chicago Latin at Todd 2:00 P. M.

Oct. 13 Todd at Wheaton 10:00 A. M.

Oct. 20 North Shore Country Day at Todd 10:00 A. M.

Oct. 27 Todd at Parker 2:00 P. M.

Nov. 3 Todd at Harvard 10:00 A. M.

Nov. 10 Luther at Todd 10:00 A. M.

AIRPORT NOW IN OPERATION

GROUND COURSES START SOON

Flying instruction is now being offered to Todd boys on our newly opened airport. The Waukegan Flying School is bringing over planes and instructors two days a week until the ships we have on order are delivered and until a full time instructor is en-

(Continued on page 3)

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES UNDER WAY

The 1945-46 school year has begun and the prospect of a very active year appears to be quite bright. There are many new, bright and shining faces among the student body who, with the older boys, are anxiously looking forward to the various activities which have begun or are about to begin. Because of the end of the war, many prewar dealings have been renewed, and some new ones added.

(Continued on page 2)

PIPER CUB CRUISER, DUAL CONTROL TAKING OFF AT TODD AIRPORT

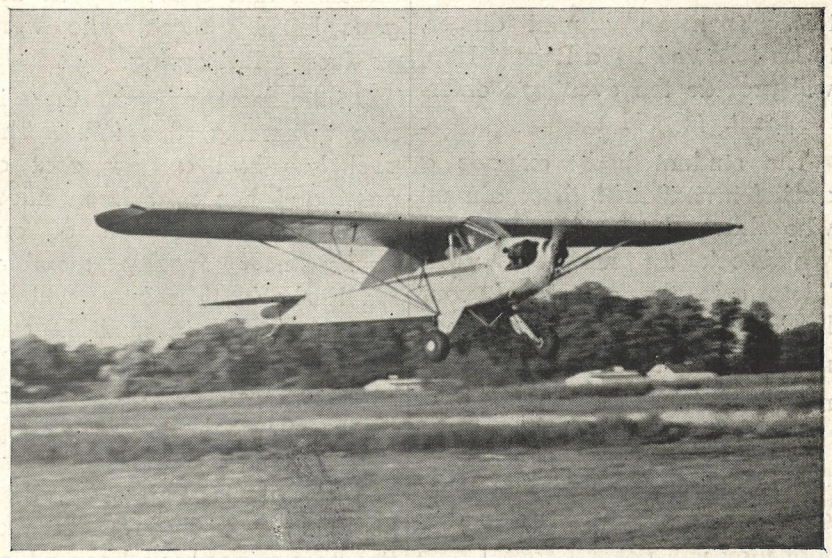

Photo by J. R. Bodholdt

THE RECORD

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SUBSCRIPTION RATE 1 YEAR $1.00

STAFF

Editor Sergei Lenormand

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

Jebson Baker Sam Nagai
James McMaster Earl Robinson
Clarence Ichikawa Stanley Tsunoda
Donald Hirsch John Armitage
Lee Coombs Frank Howard

Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

Homecoming Oct. 6

(Continued from page 1)

approximately two hours past the noon.

As always, the Faculty will meet the Parents at Tea at the conclusion of the football contest. Then an Alumni dinner, to be followed by a Record Hop, will provide the evening's entertainment.

The student body extends a cordial invitation to those alumni who have been absent from Woodstock for many a year. "Return to the scenes of your boyhood days, and dwell once more under the roof of happiness" . . . for at least one day!

To the Parents: to you goes the honored invitation to be the guest of your boys on this day that they will never forget. Come early in the day and stay till tea.

THE NEW ERA

by A Printer (retired)

The 1945-46 printing class is one of the most promising that we have ever had. The RECORD is happy to have the ten competent printers working for its publication. These printers and our new type-setting machine mark a new era in Todd publications, which during last year had not been too numerous. The Editor of the RECORD this year has adopted a good editorial policy, and from the indications he will keep it.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES UNDER WAY

(Continued from page 1)

Football has begun and the prospects for the team are much brighter than had been anticipated. This is because of the large number of new boys who have turned out with great enthusiasm and are filling in the gaps left by those who were graduated last spring.

On the sports program there is also swimming, this fall. The pool has had a new coat of paint and has now been filled, under the supervision of our young new faculty member, Mr. Norbeck. The boys will be able to swim in sunlight and warmth, protected from the cold weather by the glass which covers our pool.

Sailing has already begun, and our fleet commander, R. J. Bodholdt, proudly reports that two new snipes have been added to our collection, which had consisted of three dinghies. Jerry has been working hard on the boats and has almost all of them in shape for use. However, there is still some work to be done, and all those interested in the fine sport are welcomed. The old location was Crystal Lake but now we are launching the ships in the larger and deeper Wonder Lake.

Mr. Smith is running around, these days, looking over horses which he hopes to acquire so as to enlarge the number of horses. We want steeds for the worthy (and novice) riders. One of the poorer horses has been sold, and two of a good grade are expected presently. The grade school is going to have riding classes once more. Now the admirers of Roy Rogers will no longer have to go to the movies and look enviously at him and the other cowboys in the saddle.

Dramatics is going to have a bigger program this year. Now that film once more is available, several movies are going into production. In the past we have seen comedies like "Twelfth Night" and "West of Wallingford" plus the heavier "Dan McGrew." This year we hope to see something new in Todd film. The revolutionary filming might well be a musical comedy. On the legitimate side there are several plays. One has already been planned and will soon begin rehearsals.

Just think, now you can pull into a gas station, yell out "Fill 'er 'up" and not worry about such things as rationing coupons. So now Todd boys will be visiting the distant and mysterious lands within and without the

(Continued on Page 4)

Raiders Face Heavy Schedule With Green Squad

With the opening of the new scholastic year, the Red Raiders are again football conscious. Twenty five men are reported out for the sport. Of these, only five are returning lettermen from last year's Raider squad.

Facing a much harder schedule of games than in preceding years, Coach A. C. Roskie has his work cut out for him. Inexperience is the main adversary facing the Raiders at this time. Said Mr. Roskie, after last Sunday's practice, "We're young, that's right, but we'll be tough, mighty tough. The boys will have to work diligently. They have capabilities that will enable us to win if they do so. But only time will tell."

Led by Capt. Frank C. Howard, Todd's brilliant right tackle, the squad has taken the form of a team loaded with determination and fight. With Dick Lubera at quarter back, Teddy McKee at full, Fitch at right, and Ken Anders at left halfback, the backfield possesses such talent as speed, power, and a passing ability. The line will miss the star performances of Bob Fitch who has been shifted to the backfield. With him in this shift is Ken Anders who was to play the end position. There remains a slight hope that these able linemen will return to bolster the forward wall. Playing the position that Fitch left, the Raiders are fortunate in having Teddy Winsberg successfully filling the gap.

As the formal opening of the football season approaches, we wish the Coach and his gridders all the luck possible for a successful season.

Airport Now in Operation

(Continued from page 1)

gaged by Todd.

A Link Trainer has been purchased from the Army Air Forces and should be delivered soon. This will allow a great deal of flight instruction to be given on the ground. Other ground school courses, including Navigation and Meteorology, will be offered in the evening.

The Waukegan Flying School has five instructors and a large fleet of planes. They have been in business for fourteen years and have taught thousands of students with a record of no accidents of any kind. Under our temporary agreement with them they have exclusive commercial rights to the Todd field. They are making a good profit hopping passengers from the town of Woodstock on Sunday and giving flying instruction to Woodstock citizens on one or two other days a week.

In return for this privilege they agree to give Todd Boys instruction for about one-half standard rates. Most operators charge $10.00 per hour dual and $7.00 per hour solo. Many charge more. Prices to Todd boys will be $6.00 per hour dual and $3.50 per hour solo. All beginning lessons are given in 30 minute doses. This means $3.00 per private lesson in a tandem trainer.

Of course, all flying instruction is being given only at the special request of boys' parents. Several of the smaller boys have been given permission to take a few lessons. At $3.00 a thirty minute lesson this is cheaper than paying $1.50 for a ten minute sightseeing ride and is far more educational. It adds interest and meaning to the model airplane work which will be done this year in the wood shop.

A group of the older boys are taking up flying in a more serious manner and preparing for solo flight. This requires a student license and an age of 16. Eight hours dual instruction is also necessary before solo.

Probable Raider Lineup for North Park Game

(Undetermined),	E
Howard, F.	T
Feicht, G.	G
Gordon, L.	C
Winsberg, T.	G
Hirsch, D.	T
(Undetermined)	E
Anders, K.	LH
McKee, T.	FB
Fitch, R.	RH
Lubera, R.	QB

FIRST WEEK AT TODD

Todd's first week-end began by being very enjoyable and ended up on Sunday with rain and foggy weather. However old lady nature didn't stop Todd

(Continued on Page 4)

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES UNDER WAY

(Continued from page 2)

borders of the country. It is rumored that Mexico will be the outstanding trip among the many planned. Those of you who don't have traveling bags had better talk to mom and dad about getting some, for you'll be needing them.

No longer will Todd boys need Arthur Murray. Dancing lessons are to be available this winter, once a week, to those who would like to master the art. Girls, yep, real ones from town, will be present to be partners of the dancing students. Along with the lessons we will have record hops and dances to see the results of dancing instruction.

All in all, it looks like a good year. Let's pitch in and make the most of it.

FIRST WEEK AT TODD

(Continued from page 3)

boys from keeping busy.

As usual, A. C. Roskie's boys were on the field Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. The boys were out working hard preparing for their first game Saturday.

Jerry Bodholdt took the boys sailing Saturday but was restricted to sailing in the morning on Sunday because of the afternoon rains. The snipes were broken in, in the races that were held on Saturday.

The younger boys spent Saturday riding their bicycles around, and having gang wars. It seems that Mike Mcguire and G. Kordel are rounding up men from all classes to engage in their struggle for supremacy of the campus.

Besides this serious business the playground was used, and games of various types played.

Sunday morning the weather was beautiful, but toward noon fog and clouds drifted over the town and rain fell. The campus was comparatively empty or the boys spent the afternoon in the building or swimming in the pool. The one exception was the football team which practices come heck or high water.

Notice to Parents

The Office phone at Todd is Woodstock 95. The phone in Wallingford is 896. There is an extention from this phone to the dining room.. The best time to phone boys is at mealtime. Since we do not have phones in each of the buildings it is easier to locate boys in the dining room and at the following times:

Breakfast — 7:30 to 8:00 o'clock
Lunch — 12:00 to 12:30 o'clock
Dinner — 6:00 to 6:30 o'clock

THE "HULA HULA" BOYS

The "Local Lads of Hawaii," Tom and Dick Carpenter, are at last situated in their old camping grounds, their beloved island. We do miss the fellas like any other school would miss their pals, but we can picture the boys under the pineapple leaves on Waikiki beach, with a beautiful moon and, and, ... oh, they're having all the fun. But the best is for the best, we always say.

GRADE SCHOOL RESUMES FOOTBALL

by W. H. Aaron

Everywhere football is in the air. Pigskins are flying about. Everybody, from the seniors (Teor McKee) to the little tots (Mike McGuire) is tossing the pigskin. The Varsity looks fair, the grade school teams, wow! With vets like Tuffy Holmes and Dick Lesch, plus the outstanding newcomers like Larry Abt, Bob Pike, and Ray Grant, things are shaping up pretty well. Probable lineup will be Aaron at left end, Pronger at left tackle, Helberg playing left guard, Grant over the ball, McClory slashing from right guard, Coleman at right tackle, Maloney playing the other end, Pike the right half, Lesch calling them at the quarter back spot, Holmes plunging from full, and Abt at left half.

Coach Roskie has booked four or five games that probably will include Francis Parker, Chicago Latin and several others around Woodstock.

The team has been practically idle the last years, except for the hard fought "Red" and "White" games during the war, because of the gasoline shortage.

Mr. Norie Norbeck, who is known to all of the "Tosebo campers," will coach us this year. We really plan and hope to go places this year for him. We'll be out there trying our hardest every minute, so let's go!

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Volume XI | October 4, 1945 | Number 2

WHAT! NO COWS?

by Ted Winsberg

Where have our bovine friends gone? Such are the queries offered by students young and old upon visiting the school farm. Yes, the sight of peaceful milch cows contentedly ruminating upon a comfortable bed of grass is, for the moment at least, absent within the domains of the Todd Farm. Never fear, there was a good reason for their sale. After much consideration it was decided that milking stock was not the branch of agriculture most suited to experimentation

(Continued on Page 4)

DISSERTATION ON DANCING

Last Thursday night the social activities of Todd were given a substantial boost, and in the right direction. A "Bull Session" was held for the purpose of planning the Homecoming Dance. Dates were procured for all but two of the twenty wolves. The two stags are not expected to live another twenty-four hours.....

The next night a class in dancing was held for "not so smooth" boys. Quite a goodly crowd was there. The class was taught by Mr. Armstrong, Mrs. Hascy Tarbox, Mrs. Sandy Smith and Mrs. Tyler. The students were absorbed in their lessons.

The class was definitely a success, as everyone left with a new bit of knowledge. All looked forward 'with glee' to Homecoming.

MUSIC IN THE AIR

by Dick Lubera

At last the long awaited moment has arrived. The less-fortunates on the campus will be able to sit down to soft low tones of the Todd music-makers who, no doubt, will have quite a large program. There are many boys who are holdovers from last year's successful musical, and with these, plus many new lads, the music situation this year should prove to be quite good.

Mr. Hendrickson has plans to take the choir on concert trips. Although there is a lot of work to be done with the boys, Mr. Hendrickson believes that a great deal of effort and enthusiasm will show that Todd still turns them out.

The Choir Boys are:

Aaron, Wm.	Breytspraak, G.
Alders, C.	Breytspraak, J.
Anders, K.	Burt, T.
Anderson, D.	Corbett, T.
Avery, F.	Cornell, Wm.
Beard, J.	Damore, G.

(Continued on page 4)

HOLLYWOOD ITEM

Chuck Wright, class of '45 writes from Hollywood, in a letter to Mr. Armstrong, that he is in Orson Welles' new movie, "The Stranger," with Orson, Loretta Young, and Edward G. Robinson. Chuck has been going around with Freddy Bartholomew, and is quite happy about his new good fortune. He hopes, too, to do some shows, "for experience," in the Pasadena Playhouse.

YE FACULTY

All of last year's faculty, but one, have returned. Hascy Tarbox, much to our sorrow, is the only one who is not with us this year. However, we have three new teachers, and one assistant house-mother who is helping Mrs. Bradley in Wallingford Hall.

Miss Froseth, a graduate of Northwestern, born in Chicago, and who has lived there all of her young life, is one of our new pedants. She had also attended Wright Junior College for several years before entering Northwestern. After leaving college she immediately took up teaching, having her first experience in this occupation at Evanston High, teach-

(Continued on Page 4)

SEVENTH GRADE AT BETTE'S

by Warren Orloff

The seventh grade, by a lucky margin, was put over at Bette's, and now have Bette for a house mother. Things are pretty nice over there and we like it. One of the boys in our grade has a short wave radio and another boy in our grade has a regular radio, so when we can't have activities we can listen to the radio. We have been having fun over there playing games. We also listen to police calls on the short wave radio sometimes. Last Sunday when it was raining some boys in the seventh grade made cookies. They were delicious.

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Circulation Manager ..... Lee Coombs
Grade School Editor ..... Bill Aaron

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Chuck Alders — John Otto
Evan Foreman — Jack Breytspraak

PRINTING DEPARTMENT

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James McMaster — Earl Robinson
Clarence Ichikawa — Stanley Tsunoda
Donald Hirsch — John Armitage
Lee Coombs — Frank Howard

Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

Alumni

Now that school is finally in progress, all of us are thinking about the good times we had with former Todd Boys. Many of us are wondering if they are presidents, or future ones, of large concerns, or how they have made out. Not too much news has reached the Todd RECORD but we've scraped enough dirt to start dishin' up tales and all sorts of other interesting facts.

The Matrimonial agency has been knocking at the doors of two renowned lads who go by the monickers of Ralph Butcher and Jimmy Murray. The latter of these fine upstanding lads has already been bound by the fatal chains, but the former is giving the thought the utmost of consideration. Are we envious of him or not?

Jack Donoghue paid the Todd campus a social visit through the courtesy of the United States Navy. Jack didn't say much nor stay long because of his own particular reason. But we did manage to gather this much. Leonard DeMichele, and Heskel Tarbox are the luckiest of all gobs. The Navy bestowed upon these two the highest honor of service. These two loyal sons of Todd are now at the Shoemaker camp in the Navy. Ripley hasn't anything on Todd.

Tiny Goble has been around and is still kicking. He told us that Max Hellman is running a gas station in Michigan. Nice work if you can get it, Max.

Well, we're runnin' out of chatter, but we'll be back again next week to sling some more gossip.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

by the Flying Dutchmen

We are sorry to hear that Don Hirsch can't find time to take one of the leading parts in "TRIAL BY JURY" but hope that he will be able to be in the jury and give the cast suggestions as to the "execution" of the parts. ..... Today Jochem's gang challenges McGuire to battle at 6:30 by the flag pole. Volunteers for the stretcher crews are cordially invited..... A new buzzer has been erected in the cottage, thanks to Jerry Bodholdt, for those who can't orientate themselves to a 7:30 breakfast. It is certainly appreciated by all concerned ..... Who is the "joy boy" that lies around nights bemoaning the fact that he received only two letters from "Jean" today? .....

CLOVER GOSSIP

..Clover Hall has new Mascots..

Ever since opening day, all Clover inhabitants (and many others) have been watching the progress of Bob Hovey's Golden Hamsters. The latest "interview" with Mr.. Hovey has disclosed that the little animals on the second floor are expectant parents.

Baby Bunny Found

Last Saturday showed the opening of the football season and to sophomore, John Armitage it showed the presence of a pet. A baby bunny was found around Rogers Hall (the school building) and was given a new home in a dresser drawer. He escaped the other day and finally the three weeks old rabbit was found when a cat chased him out from under a radiator.

Last Sunday night, Mr. Smith bought some cokes and cookies and invited all of Clover to come into his apartment to listen to records from "Oklahoma" and "Carousel." Also we had a little of Benny Goodman..

We had loads of fun listening to Jocky Spector and watching Lee Coombs. Thanks to Mr. Smith, Mr. Byrnes, and Mr. Armstrong, everything was swell.

Todd Ties North Park in Opener

Battle to 6 to 6 Tie

Heavily outweighed, the Red Raiders proved themselves last Saturday by holding a superior North Park team to a tie. Entering the game as underdogs, the young and inexperienced Raiders turned back a heavier opposition time after time. Although the school was not victorious, neither did they lose, as per the air of expectancy throughout the student body. The game was a moral victory first half.

The Raiders scored first in the game. Dick Lubera's touchdown pass to Teddy McKee took place in the second quarter. After driving down the field on short gains, Stan Tsunoda broke thru the visitors' line and set up the touchdown play by running twenty yards.. Then followed the brilliant play that gave Todd its first score. The placement was missed. This score ended the firsthalf.

Todd kicked off to open the second portion of the contest and then North Park started a seventy-five yard march, which resulted in a score. Dobroth, the visitors' fullback, bucked the line for five yards and a touchdown. They also missed their placement. Score: Todd 6 North Park 6. No more scoring took place throughout the remainder of the game.

North Park's score was inevitable. The larger visiting line pounded the smaller Raider forward wall until it weakened. But in spite of this, the front seven performed superbly.

By holding the Vikings to a tie, the morale of the squad has risen to a high level. Full of determination, the team faces Chicago Latin this week-end. It's the annual Homecoming day for Todd, which makes a victory necessary. It can be done!

LINEUP

NORTH PARK		TODD
Carsten	LE	Wissen
Ahlstrand	LT	Hirsch
Vollan	LG	Winsberg, T.
Evans	C	Gordon
Johnson, R.	RG	Feicht
Turnquist	RT	Howard
Johnson, B.	RE	Henner
Ward	QB	Lubera, R.
Campbell	LH	Anders, K.
Lind	RH	Fitch
Dobroth	FB	McKee

Score by Quarters:					Total
Todd	0	6	0	0	6
North Park	0	0	6	0	6

Touchdowns for Todd: McKee
Touchdowns for N. Park: Dobroth

Grade School Football

The grade school lineup has been changed. Larry Abt has been shifted to end and Bill Aaron to half-back.

The team may play a game against some team the morning of Homecoming.

A new figure now stands among the team. Emanuel, who will sub Bob Pike, came to Todd only last week, shows great promise for a speedy little halfback.

TOUCH BACK

by the 12th Man

This piece of work by an illiterate(!)genius(?) may not bring happiness to all, but will strive to bring about a smile on the faces of many who would like to know that their (possessive!) football team can be great fellas on and off the field. So it is with due respect that I devote time each week to show you some of the hi-lites about "our heroes."

REEL ONE.....(Golcate's "Still" Burns.) The sixty-four dollar question for this year's eleven to answer is...."What do I do on this play?"

REEL TWO.....(still burning.) Who was it that yelled for Lubera and Anders the loudest? (I thought Todd was a Boys' School.)

REEL THREE.....Gene Feicht also had an audience(of one--but this one was sufficient, and cute, too) to play for. When told of the presence of mail in his mailbox, we know now why he answered beamingly, "I know I've got a letter, but I don't need it now!" Ain't love grand!

REEL FOUR.....Who stopped Fitch when he was headed for six points?

Next week is homecoming. Many Parents and returning Alumni will be present. So let's show them that we're behind our team one hundred percent. Let's all be present to cheer our boys on to victory over Chicago Latin. Cheers mean a lot.....ask any football player.

So until next week then.....Do Remember .... "READY .... AIM.... LET'S WIN THAT GAME! ! ! ! !

What! No Cows?

(Continued from page 1)

and participation by the students. It seems that cows demand infinite care and regularity in connection with their retention. Circumstances undesirable in our type of program.

For the moment the livestock facilities of the farm are not in use, with the exception of the chicken houses which are inhabited by 600 fowl. But with more diversified farming in mind we look to the future when the boys will be able to raise the type of stock they choose as a project.

At the moment there is over 50 acres of standing corn and several acres of soy beans waiting to be harvested. You fellows who are interested come on out.

YE FACULTY

(Continued from page 1)

ing mathematics. From there she went on to Northwestern University to do the same type of work. She has no particular hobbies, and believes few to be interested in her likes, and her favorite movie stars. She seems to enjoy skipping down stairs from my observations, and does admit that she likes to swim and play tennis in her spare time. Here at school she teaches Math and Physics.

Our assistant house mother, Mrs. Alma Gray, who looks after the boys on the third floor in Wallingford, was also born, and has lived in Chicago. Before coming to Todd, Mrs. Gray had some experience with boys, raising a family of several children. As a hobby she does fancy work, and I believe that hook rugs are what she likes best in this work. Often she goes to plays and definitely prefers them to movies.

Born in Chicago like the other persons mentioned, Mr. Byrnes has also lived there most of his life. He attended Wright Junior College at the same time as Miss Froseth, although they did not know each other. He then went to Illinois Tech where he received his diploma. During the summer he has worked as an Industrial Chemist, and then as a Research Engineer for the Continental Can Co. He has also attended the University of Chicago for additional college work. He has played some amateur football for a team called the Austin Bears. Mr. Byrnes taught math at Illinois Tech., in the Army Signal Corps School there. Immediately before coming to Todd he was a math teacher at Morgan Park Military Academy. Here, at Todd, he teaches chemistry. He likes all kinds of music, classical included, and particularly enjoys boogie-woogie.

Another something new has been added, not apple honey, but a Rockford boy by the name of Norry Norbeck. His college years were spent at the University of Illinois and at U.C.L.A. During college he had Naval V-12 students for swimming. Mr. Norbeck has been at Camp Tosebo as a counselor, and was known quite well before arriving here, by the boys who were at camp. Here he is teaching history and craft in the grade school. He is also helping Mr. Roskie, after school, with the various football teams. He likes Bing Crosby's philosophy on life. He thinks that Frankie is all right but Bing is a better singer. Andre Kostelanetz orchestra is his favorite. Enjoys collecting and listening to records. However, his favorite pastime is flying.

There they are, the new people on the campus. Now that you know something about them, get to know 'em. They're all right.

Music in The Air

(Continued from page 1)

McClory, F.
Orloff, W.
Pardoll, J.
Peirce, J.
Peterson, F.
Peterson, L.
Pike, R.
Reed, C.
Robinson, E.
Swanson, R.
Tuchman, L.
Warner, J.
Will, C.
DeMichele, H.
Dupuis, J.
Geis, J.
Harris, J.
Hendrickson, J.
Holmes, R.
Howard, F.
Jochem, P.
Law, R.
Lesch, R.
Lubera, E.
Lubera, R.

Yes, the future will tell that Todd once again shall glitter in the limelight of Athletics and Dramatics and Music.

Another surprise is that a dance band is in progress, and it will be probably the best in Todd History. Future T. Dorseys, and Harry James's are practicing nightly.

REMEMBER 'WAY BACK WHEN

Chicago Latin beat Todd in 1944, on a little field in Chicago, to the tune of 34 to 26, to win the championship? Need more be said?

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | October 11, 1945 | Number 3

SAILING, SAILING, OOOOOH!!!

by Dick Lubera

It was a bright and shiny Sunday morning, the winds were freshening fast, and as planned the night before, the seniors, and some of the juniors, who had the courage to rouse from peaceful slumber, were to go sailing on the high seas of Lake Michigan. They (Todd Sailors) had one sign of pleasure when it was decided the night before (about dance-time) that some of the gals who wished and were interested in that sort of thing could accompany the Todd gobs. With the use of the bus, and driving of NORIE SELZER, the party got to Kenosha in fine shape. There were exclamations of joy upon seeing the sixty-foot schooner. These joys, however, were turned to dismal groans as the boat proceeded on its voyage to Racine. The high seas plus

(Continued on page 4)

LECTURE ON MEXICO

An interesting lecture and color motion pictures on Mexico were presented by Mr. Furlong Monday night in the local high school auditorium. He told how and why the many beautiful architectural structures of Mexico were built. About thirty-five of the Todd boys from grade nine up attended.

Jim McKee Home from Iwo Jima

Jimmy McKee, Class of '43 veteran of Pacific warfare on Iwo Jima, is reported by his brother, Ted, to be on his way home from Hawaii. When he gets home, which is expected to be in a few weeks, a visit here at school is promised by his brother. We'll be seeing you, Mac.

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES OUT FOR A SAIL

by Warren Orloff

One unsettled day the seventh and eighth grades went on a sailing trip from Waukegan to some sector out of the channel and back again. On the way down, J. Bodholdt stopped to pick up the Hawk's dinghy at Wonder Lake, then we went on to the harbor at Waukegan.

Just after we had scrubbed the decks, pumped the bilge, and hoisted the mainsail, foresail, and jib, it started to drizzle rain. There was a fog out as we had discovered in the former part of the day, but it had lifted. Just before we cast off we saw that it had lowered. But that didn't

(Continued on Page 4)

HOW WE MISS HIM!

No pictures for the RECORD—No regattas on Wonder Lake—Jerry Bodholt is still in the hospital. When are you coming home, Jerry?

HOMECOMING SUCCESSFUL

Without reference to the ignoble defeat suffered by the football team at the hands of Chicago Latin we may place this homecoming among the most successful in Todd's history. In the alumni deparment Saturday we found George Pardee, recently discharged paratrooper. George saw quite a bit of action during the recent conflict. Participating in the North African landings, he followed the various campaigns, taking part in the Sicilian landings and sanguine battle for the Anzio beachhead. From thence he was taken to France, where he fought, eventually ending up in Germany

(Continued on page 2)

SNIPES RACE ON WONDER LAKE

by Joe Peirce

A great deal of fun has been had, sailing in the two snipes on Wonder Lake. Several races have been had, with both boats doing very well. In one race between Joe Peirce and Gene Lubera, Lee Coombs, who was riding in Gene's boat, leaned so far over the side that merely his fingers and ankles held him in, with the rest of him sliding along in the water. Well, it takes all kinds of people to make a world! We are hoping that the weather holds good for more sailing.

THE RECORD

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Homecoming Successful

(Continued from page 1)

where the going was the toughest. Though kept busy while overseas as you can plainly see, George found time to entangle himself in the bonds of matrimony. His English bride was not able to return with him to the states, but she is expected here soon.

Another alumnus to return was Dr. Bill Mayer, (class of '40) with his bride. Bill is currently serving in the Navy and has but a few months left in his schooling. Good luck, Bill.

Brownie Schwinn also showed up wearing khaki. Brownie hasn't been around for quite a while and we were glad to see him.

Roger Hill (class of '44) managed to tear himself away from his beloved Navy life at Great Lakes, long enough to pay us a visit. Roger, feeling very public spirited, even volunteered for, and got, the 'horrid' job of ferrying girls to and from dances. We thank you very much, Rog.

Mike Levi and Carl Lesch also dropped in on us. Mike is going to the U. of Wisconsin. Carl is attending the U. of Illinois, thanks to the Army.

All of these boys, and more, with their stories, contributed to the success of the parent-faculty tea.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

by the Flying Dutchmen

The Seniors have experienced a sea-change. The members of this exalted circle took an overnight cruise a few days ago from Waukegan, Ill. to Kenosha, Wis. After overcoming insurmountable difficulties in preparing the good ship for sailing, the crew was ready to start out. One of the less experienced seamen was meekly watching Skipper start the 'Awk's engine, when he succeeded in causing that seaworthy gentleman to issue a torrent of indignant and salty verbality by patiently inquiring if Skipper knew she was "still hitched up."

Later in the evening, when the staysail's sheet broke and was flapping madly in the wind, this same young man was heard to ask: "Is this a Catastrophe?"

It's alright, Mush, we sympathize. We, too, were once uneducated in the dark and deep ways of the sea.

Clover Hall and Jehosophat Spectrum have been having a hard time with the felines. It seems like nothing is sacred anymore, and it is the worst possible thing to leave food around unguarded. Says the undernourished southern gentleman: "Even the Yankee cats are too quick for me. Y'all sure do live fast up heah." You also have our sympathy, Louval.

And so like the herald of a new era came the dance last Sat. nite, and the cruise the following morning. On to bigger and better things, huh, fellows?

HOMECOMING DANCE TERRIFIC SUCCESS

by Evan Foreman

The Homecoming dance is over, but the memories will remain in the minds of all who attended it. The dance was, without question, the most successful in the past five years. In a true Todd spirit that has not been present during the war, the Faculty and Senior class made all of the arrangements for the dance which hasn't been equalled and might well never be topped. The success of the dance may be attributed to the combined efforts of all concerned. The upper-classmen sincerely hope that this is the beginning of a series of social functions.

One of the main cogs, rather three of the main cogs, in the dance wheel is Maurice (Moe) Sondrall to whom we owe much for his faithful participation in the furnishing of the refreshments, which by the way were excellent; and for his unselfish

(Continued on Page 4)

Todd Lights Smash Chicago Latin 19 to 0

The Todd lightweight grid team defeated Latin on their own field in Chicago last Monday, thus partly avenging Homecoming.

At the start of the game, Lou Tuchman kicked for Todd. The opposing back, when tackled, fumbled and Rick Avery recovered for Todd. This was the beginning of a quick march to Latin's five yard line where stiff resistance met the young Raiders and stopped them. When Latin punted out from the end zone, Rick Avery caught the ball and streaked down the sidelines for a score. . The extra point was made on a run by H. DeMichele.

In the second quarter, Marc Nerem scored after a series of brilliant runs by Lou Tuchman, Ned Tarbox, Rick Avery, and Henry DeMichele. The line buck conversion by Tarbox was stopped inches short of the line. Todd led 13 to 0 at the half.

The third quarter was an uneventful seesaw, with our line doing a superb job of nailing many a ball carrier. The last quarter was definitely in favor of the Raiders, although many beautiful runs were neutralized by penalties. Finally Rick Avery, the mainstay of the backfield, pushed over for another touchdown. The conversion by DeMichele was stopped. The game ended with Todd ahead 19 to 0.

One of our faculty, Mr. Byrnes, deserves a note of thanks on the pre-game coaching and also on the refereeing done during the contest, while Sergei Lenormand successfully undertook the coaching job.

Latin Batters Todd

Latin beat Todd. The score was 26 to 0. The ferocity of the game is not shown in the score. The Raiders were downed, yes, but being very heavily outweighed for the second consecutive game, the Raiders could not cope with the smashing power of the Chicago Latin eleven.

Latin scored once in the first quarter on an end run by Iverson, and twice in the second period, again on an end around by Iverson and once by Schiller. There was no score in the third period. Iverson passed to Corbett in the final quarter to score again. Two of the four attempts at points were successful, both being made by Iverson, one on a run and the other on a pass.

The Raiders were without their passing star, Dick Lubera, who injured his hand in pre-game practice. Sergei Lenormand donned a uniform, for the first time, on the eve of the game to fill the vacant position.

To a team who lost, and with a good sportsmanlike attitude, we pay due homage.

Fresh-Soph Football

by Lou Tuchman

The Fresh-Soph football team has turned out to be quite a good team this year, and Coach has lined up some games for us. Our first one was with Chicago Latin. The lineup was as follows:

L.E. (Undertermined)
L.T. Loren Starr
L.G. Bentley Smith
C. Dan Donnellan
R.G. Chuck Mattes
R.T. Rodger Ederer
R.E. Don Anders
Q.B. Marc Nerem
R.H. Rick Avery
L.H. Hank DeMichele
F.B. Lou Tuchman

We hope to be very successful in our games.

REDS BEAT WHITES

The Grade School split its football material and played a twelve minute game in between halves of the Todd-Latin varsity game. Everything was ready before the game.

The Reds won the toss and elected to receive. The Whites kicked off and prepared to defend the south goal. Holmes booted and the game was on! Big Dave Maloney received on his own thirty-five yard line. Smashes and runs by Aaron, Maloney, and Lesch finally put the pigskin on the three yard line. Aaron took the ball over for the touchdown. Maloney ran the

(Continued on Page 4)

Grade School Plays Latin

On the twelth of October, the grades will play Latin in Chicago. The Varsity lost to Latin to the tune of 26 to 0. The frosh-sophs beat Latin 19 to 0. Now it's the grades's turn for a crack at Latin.

Captained by Dick Lesch, the team looks pretty good. Besides the Latin game, Coach has Parker and Elgin on our list.

We'll be trying every minute, so let's go.

SAILING, SAILING, OH!

(Continued from page 1)

some of Chef Hill's dainty delicacies proved too much for the tender constitutions of some of the Woodstock Femmes. Teor McKee and the light of his life were having a swell time under the spreading canvas. Ken Anders, desiring only quiet with his bit-o-taffy (to the tune of crashing spray) was having a hilarious time trying to beat off the women with an effectively wielded belaying pin. The HELMSMAN, Wuffo Hill, with wiener in one hand, and a Hostess Twinkie banana flip in t'other, was expertly steering the vessel with a well extended toe. He did so well that he succeeded in jibing a few times, which brought about disasterous results to those feasting in the galley. Time and the people were sliding along nicely, too. But as all good things must come to an end, and I'm sure the girls didn't mind, they left Racine rocky but happy.

Seventh and Eighth Grades out for a Sail

(Continued from page 1)

stop us. We still went out of the harbor and from one hundred to one thousand yards away from the channel, until we could just barely see it in the fog; then we came about and headed for the harbor. The time when we went in and out of the end of the channel was when the fog horn was blowing. Once we were near it when it blew. Boy, did we jump! It blew every time, from ten to fifteen seconds.

Dance Terrific Success

(Continued from page 2)

devotion to making the dance the success that it was. Mrs. Tyler, Mrs. Bette Smith, thank you for one of the best times that we have ever had at Todd.

The dance broke up at one o'clock with a solid bit o' Jivin' by Skipper, which, also, will probably never be topped .....

REDS BEAT WHITES

(Continued from page 3)

extra point, which made the score, Reds 7, Whites 0. Then with only a few minutes left, Maloney kicked off to Pike who was tackled on his own 45. Plunges by Holmes and runs by Pike and Grant brought the ball to the Red's thirty yard line. Had not the time been short the score might have been evened but the twelve minute game was soon over, with the Reds winning the game 7 to 0.

TOUCHBACKS

by the 12th Man

Well we lost the game to Latin. We didn't have the breaks that we had in that tie North Park game. It must be said that the team that represented us fought like little David in his battle with Goliath, but in this case, the odds were too great to overcome. After all, being out-weighed by an average of 20 pounds per man, the future looked none too bright before the game.

We musn't forget that the school is minus the strength it possessed in the last few years. They know that they are not as strong as was hoped last spring, and yet they go out and face power-houses like the Latin aggregation with courage and spirit and determination.

The school has had, in the past several years, outstanding teams that brought victory after victory.

That time is now ending. We need not be sorry. We cannot win all the time. This year's team may not have a championship banquet, they may not receive gold footballs, but they should be remembered for the season that brought back the old spirit that a school should have. We see now that it took a defeat to do it.

Here are some of the hi-lights of the game:

REEL ONE: Referee Dale stopped between plays to tell the Coach that we were taking too many time outs. The coach immediately replied not to bother us with details as we were on our way to a touchdown.

REEL TWO: Latin was down on our own 10 yard line when Sergei piped up, "Boy they sure do have a cute cheer leader." (Ours wasn't bad, either)

REEL THREE: After the game. (McKee and Gordon on crutches) All the parents went to visit our teachers. Oh,Oh.

REEL FOUR: Middle of dance. (McKee and Gordon jitterbugging) The Skipper is quite a rug cutter.

REEL FIVE: After the dance. Gordon on crutches, Mckee...say, where was Teor anyway? Could he be fascinated with the Woods?

REEL SIX: Reel six hasn't been enacted yet. It is coming off the production line next Saturday when the boys travel to Chicago to Beat Wheaton.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

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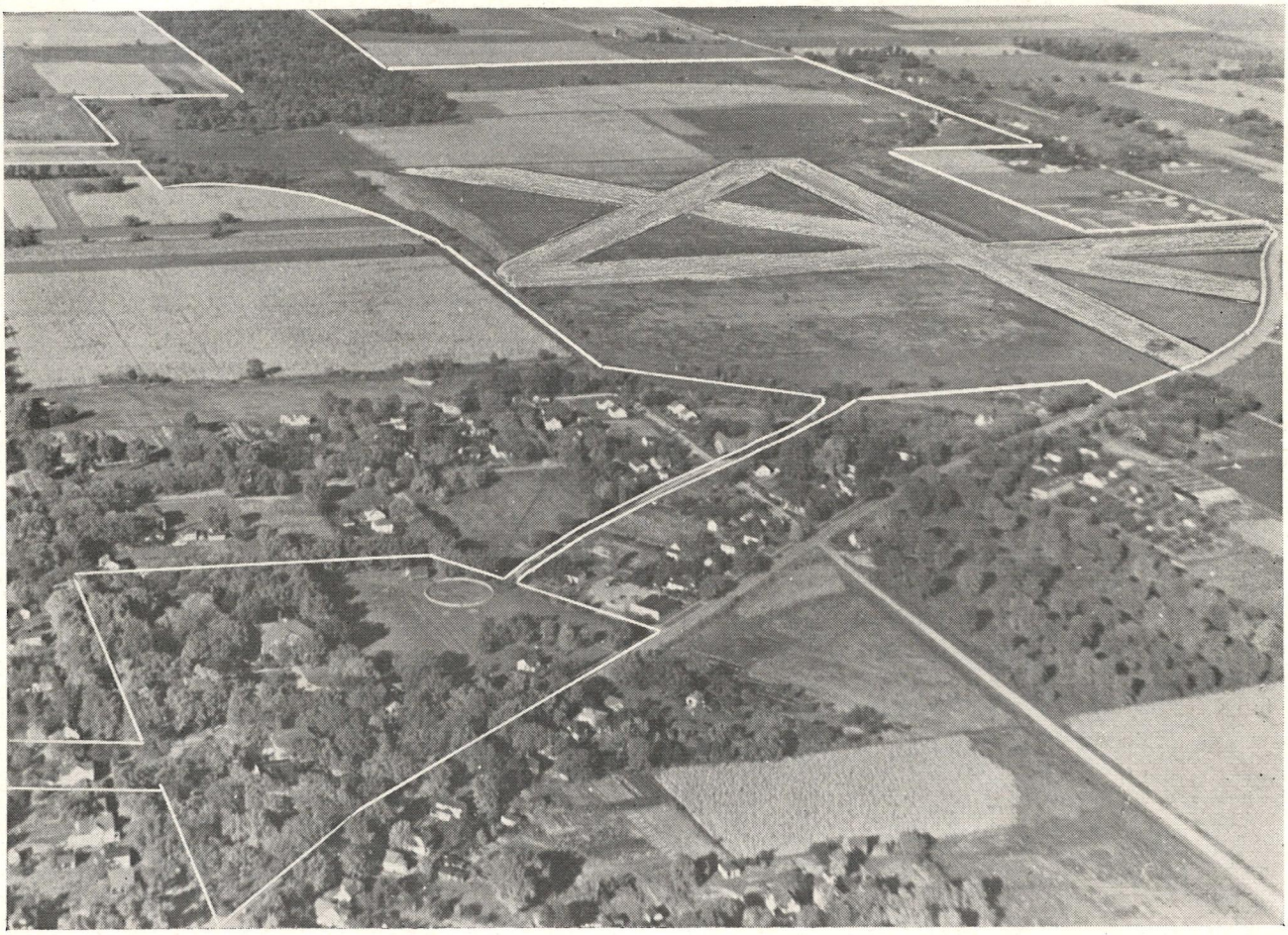

PHPTO BY J. R. BODHOLDT

The Todd Acerage As Viewed From 2000 Feet

FLIGHT INSTRUCTION STARTED

Off they go into the bright blue yonder. And at least one of them carries a camera along. A group of Todd boys started flying lessons last Thursday and and THE RECORD photographer took advantage of the opportunity to shoot the campus from a

(Continued on Page 4)

"TALK OF THE HOUR"

Sunday night several of the boys attended a lecture at the public high school sponsored by the local "Talk of the Hour Club." The principal speaker was Ruth Bryan Owen, daughter of William Jennings Bryan and one time U. S. Ambassador to Norway. She is now connected with the State Department. She spoke on the San Francisco Conference. On the whole her lecture was interesting as well as informative.

MUSICAL JAM SESSION

For the past few weeks a slick musical combo, under the direction of Mr. Hendrickson, has been "'amming it up" nightly. Athough the cats in this set-up haven't yet reached the "big time" with Gene Krupa and

(Continued on page 4)

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EDITORIAL

Tremdous strides in social progress are being made at Todd. Under the supervision of Mrs. Tyler and Bette Smith dances, parties, and various other activities along this line are being planned. In the past years the boys have had dances, but these were few and far between. However, now a large diversified social program for the year is in the making.

The faculty have met the student body more than half way this year, and now it is time for us to respond, and to hold our present enthusiasm. Definite plans, with the people who are at the head of the program should be made, suggestions submitted to improve the program and iron out problems and difficulties. Above all, co-operation (complete and honest co-operation) is needed, for this has been the underlying cause for social activities at school in the past. It is also necessary and highly important that each student adheres to the rules that are governing the occasions, for a slip by one may affect the group.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

by the Flying Dutchmen

A letter from a certain insurance company states that the chairs in the dinning room must be reinforced before they can cover for the excess weight put on them by certain individuals. Moe Sondrall has asked if he might volunteer for the work of reinforcement. ----------

It seems that "Master Helmsman" Lubera is unable to differentiate between a close and a broad reach. This fault was proven by "Chick" Henner who poured over certain books until he came to the clause explaining this fundamental fact. We of the RAVIN' would like to ask all to contribute 10c toward a bound edition of "HOW TO SAIL" for Mr. Lubera. .....

What has happened to the "best victrola money can buy?" A thirty dollar pickup and one of the finest motors built have been replaced with a second rate "vic" and the aforementioned equipment lies moulding in the front room of Johnson's cottage. All seniors wish to express a deep regret and will attempt to console "Memphis Hirsch" for his loss.....

Alumni

BILL DAVIS ATTENDS TODD WHEATON GAME

Saturday, osberving our first victory of the season, was an athletic star of several years past, Bill Davis, outstanding football, basketball, and track star, managed to get over to Wheaton to cheer for the old alma mater. Bill was in service for quite a while, but looks none the worse for his experiences.

The following letter from Jack Donoghue:

Address: J. D. Donghue S. 2/c
N.T. School (QM.) Co. 581
Gulfport, Mississippi

"I was transferred last Wednesday from Great Lakes to Gulfport, Mississippi. I'm attending school here with the idea of becoming a Quartermaster. After four months of training in sending and receiving, semaphor, blinker, and flag hoist, plus the duties of a quartermaster, such as Navigation, rules of the sea and seamanship, I graduate a first class seaman. Then, after a few months spent at sea as a 'striker,' I'll get a petty officer rating.

Since I've been here the

(Continued on Page 4)

Where was the tenor section in PRAISE YE THE LORD at the last rehearsal? It seems that they either got lost or were trying to help the lonely first bass sitting next to them who didn't know his part well enough to leave his music. How about it?

We'll sign off now 'till next week when we come back with some more Quothings .....

Todd Triumphs Over Wheaton

The Red Raiders have returned from their battle against Wheaton, this time in the role of victors instead of vanquished. The official score was 12 to 0. In this, our third game, we have finally found the road to victory. The eleven played like the team that Todd had last season. Making distance on the ground on practically every play, the Raiders had a total of 260 yards made by rushing. No passes were tried throughout the contest by Todd.

The scoring came for the victory-hungry Raiders as K. Anders kicked off for Todd, and Wheaton fumbled on their forty yard line, Capt. Frank Howard recovering for the Redbacks. In five plays, we had scored. Bob Fitch's brilliant run from the thirty-seven to the two yard line highlighted the drive that terminated in a touchdown when Sergei Lenormand drove off-tackle. The placement was missed.

The latter part of the first quarter, Todd started another march from their own forty which ended with a twenty-three yard run around end by Teddy McKee for Todd's second touchdown.. This time, the Raiders made the extra point, but a Todd lineman was off-side. Wheaton declined the penalty and Todd lost the point.

The game was in our control practically every minute. When the home team threatened in the second quarter, the Redbacks showed that they possessed defensive efficiency as well as offensive ability.

Our team faces North Shore Country Day School this week-end with the hope of gaining another victory. We did it last week, and it can be done again.

LINEUP

Henner	LE
Ederer	LT
Winsberg, T.	LG
Gordon	C
Feicht	RG
Howard	RT
Anders, K.	RE
Lenormand	QB
Fitch	LH
Tsunoda	RH
McKee	FB

Score by quarters					Total
Todd	6	6	0	0	12
Wheaton	0	0	0	0	0

Touchdowns: Lenormand, McKee.

TOUCHBACKS

Reel ONE: During the game there were so many trains going past the stadium that Lenormand (Sercer) had to wait till the train got by so that we could hear the signals.

REEL TWO: Why was it that Chick Henner didn't know that we made our second touchdown?

REEL THREE: The most common thing said all day was, "Did we really win."

REEL FOUR: Morty had quite a time getting water for us. He got thrown out of three houses trying to get some.

REEL FIVE: When the Coach had to tape Gordon's leg between halves, he told Proudfit to hold a coat around Gordon because they might arest us for INDECENT exposure.

LATIN DEFEATS JUNIOR RAIDERS

Chicago Latin beat our Junior Raiders in a 7 to 6 contest last week, Monday.

It was a battle all the way. Latin scored late in the second quarter on a run by Burkerstie around end, and then successfully made the extra point by a plunge into the line.

They kicked off then with thirty seconds left in the period. Bob Pike received the kick-off on our twenty-yard line and with good blocking ran eighty yards for Todd's only touchdown. Holmes tried for the extra-point, but was hit behind the line of scrimage.

Three times the Todd boys held Latin off the goal line, the half-time gun helping them out once. The game see-sawed back and forth, but neither team was able to score. The game ended with Latin on Todd's five yard line.

REEL Six: It sure was nice of Winsberg, T. to try to help the waitress clear the table at the restaurant after the game. The manager shouted at him to sit down or get out (or words to that effect). Ted replied in a meek voice, "I was only trying to help."

REEL SEVEN: Next Saturday we battle it out with North Shore, and, believe me, if the boys work as hard as they did in the Wheaton game — North Shore, get ready to lose!

Fight Instruction Started

(Continued from page 1)

new angle.

Outlined in white on the cut is the Todd property. The tree-packed campus reveals almost none of the buildings, and the shadows from the afternoon sun blot out much of the athletic field. However, the farm, woods, airport and bridle path are oriented clearly for those of our readers who may be confused on their exact location and their exact campus juxtaposition. (Nice word, that! We just picked it up.)

The aproximate acerage of the back-campus plots are: Woods, 40. Farm, 100. Airport, 100. To the left of the campus, across Seminary Avenue, is outlined the new home of the 7th grade.

Tommy Burt Greets Air Visitors

The first Todd parent to use the airways for a visit to his son landed at the Todd airport Saturday morning. This was George H. Burt, father of our sixth grader, Tommy. Mr. Burt is chief engineer for the Celotex Corporation of Chicago. Tommy's two older brothers accompanied their father. Several other Todd parents own planes, so this procedure will no duobt, become commonplace in the near future.

Musical Jam Session

(Continued from page 1)

Hampton, their styling is on that level.

Last Sat. when this combo made its first appearance at the home-coming tea it was a knock-out. The band played an assortment of numbers old and new. Playing at this engagement were Henry DeMichele on the piano; Rick Avery, sax; Bill Aaron, clarinet; Chuck Alders and Gene Feight, trumpts; Mr. Hendrickson and Mr. Armstrong, violins; Gene Lubera, bass; and John Otto, drums.

To be added shortly to the band is our local T. D. Larry Abt who promises results. Any new idle talent should announce himself to Mr. Hendrickson. Also it is rumored that the band is in need of a booking agent..... with conections.

The musical team looks forward to a good season with plenty of bookings. Anyone interested in a bit of jumpin' jam just drop in on the combo at the local "Down Beat Room" and dig a load of the music I'm talking about.

GRADE SCHOOL WORKS IN CRAFT SHOP

by Warren Orloff

If you should be wondering where those soaring gliders on Todd athletic field come from, you would find out as soon as you took a peek into the craft shop. You would see different grades making different types of gliders. You would see the third graders assembling the parts of an ordinary glider and the five other grades carving and glueing parts to thermic 18's and 20's. Mr. Norbeck, craft teacher, says that although they may not have turned out perfectly, they fly.

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 2)

weather has been unbearable. If it isn't pourng rain, there is a blistering sun. The nights are cool, though.

The lights are going out, so I'll have to close until next month.

P. S. Send the RECORD. Thanks."

Richard Rose -- Address:
P.F.C. Richard Rose, 36856106
350th Base Hg. and Airbase Sqd.
A.P.O. 838
c/o Postmaster
New Orleans, La., U.S.A.

Richie is in Panama. Says between the bugs and beetles and the Panamanian Air Force they have a little trouble sleeping. His comments on the weather include: "25 hours of rain per day, 8 days per week, 40 weeks per year. The rest of the time there is so much dust in the air you can just barely see. Boy, will I be glad to get somewhere so I can see the sun again. Panama City is really a lovely place. To describe it is impossible. In my opinion there are no adjectives anywhere that could even attempt to describe it. However, take the worst part of Chicago---triple it, and you have Panama City."

Attention, Class of '42. Some news about George Moore has been received from his mother. He has been in England for two years and was recently heard from in St. Quenlin, France. To those of you who would like to get in touch with him, here is his address:

P.F.C. George W. Moore,
39704223
1587 Qm. Bn.
c/o Postmaster, New York, N. Y.
Casual Pool, A.P.O. 149

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | October 25, 1945 | Number 5

JUNIORS & SENIORS SEE "THE TEMPEST"

Last Monday the Junior and Senior classes made a bus trip to Chicago to attend the night performance of "The Tempest." "The Tempest," a five-act Shakespearean comedy, is rarely staged. This trip, the first of what we hope to be a series, included a brief one-hour tour of the Museum of Science and Industry, and a free afternoon in Chicago. Four members of the faculty accompanied the boys on the trip. Mr. Carl Hendrickson was in charge of the group.

MR. ARMSTRONG RETURNS

One of the English teachers, Mr. Armstrong, who has not been with us for a week, is now back at school. The reason for his absence was the unexpected death of his father. Mr. Armstrong has been missed by all, and everyone is happy to see him amongst us once more.

MISS PAULEY RECOVERS

Last Saturday afternoon the the Nurse, Miss Pauley, fell down outside Clover. She turned her ankle and in her attempt to save herself hurt her side. The doctor said that she could be up in twelve days but she was seen at lunch today, Tuesday. Congratulations on a rapid recovery.

New Boy Arrives

Last Sunday morning at six twenty-five a baby boy weighing eight pounds and six ounces was born to Mrs. Allen Smith, increasing their family circle to four. The child was born in the DeKalb hospital, and is named John Allen. The happy father reports "mother doing fine."

The A. Smith's are now up with the Sandy Smith's, Roskie's, and Tarbox's. The race for the title of "King Family" is on in earnest.

ODE TO LUBERA

The game was almost over;
The trophy nearly won.
He'd scored the only touchdown
By a tricky wide end run.
The score was six to nothing;
Ten seconds left to play.
He got the ball at forty yards,
As game time ticked away.
Mr. Roskie and subs were happy,
The game was surely won;
He only had to charge the line
And stall until the gun.
There's many a slip, a sage has said,
'Twixt cup and lips, alas,
And addled wits forgot the time,
And called a forward pass..
The coach jumped up with open mouth.
He watched the spheroid fly
Straight down into opponent's arms,
And bid the game good-bye.
They caught one player sneaking out
Who still was in a daze;
A surly mob hurled insults high,
Their tempers in a blaze.
McKee yelled, "Let's cream him "
Mr. R. just sadly said,
"You can't. He was the quarterback;
Just hit him on the head."

RECORD HOP GOOD DEAL --- BOYS

Last Saturday night, to the tune of T. Dorsey, Harry James, and the illustrious Paul Weston, the Todd Boys had a dance and it proved to be a successful and eventful evening. Due to the chaperoning of "Dateless" Frank Howard (can this be true), who caused quite a commotion with his ruler, the dance had a humorous gad about it. "The distance required," quoted Frank, "should be about a foot away, just the way I like to dance." Well, the retort that our noble chaperone got was a bunch of good old razzberries plus threats to "fix" him later. His rules, it might be add-

(Continued on page 4)

SCHOOL BARN FLOURISHING

by Tarbox and Fitch

Since the beginning of the school year, several new horses have been added to those which we had before. To date there are nine horses at the barn, and riding trips by the boys have been very frequent.. Daily riding classes for the small boys have been established, and afternoon trips on the bridle path may be taken by any school boys who wish to participate. High school boys may take their girl-friends riding on Sunday afternoons. On the whole, barn activities are looking very bright.

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EDITORIAL

Football, as usual, about this time of year takes up most of the interest and time (discounting school, of course) of the student body. Which is as it should be to a certain degree, but this year Todd, with a small, light squad, which doesn't win every game, cannot afford to have football as the only principal activity during the fall. There have been a dribbling of three or four varied programs coming from the sound studio. And the Todd production of "Trial by Jury" like production in Japan is still "98% talk." It does not make sense to blame the faculty for this state of affairs. Any activity which has to be pushed by the teachers and does not have the unprompted enthusiasm of the fellows who put it on, loses not only the effect of "something done by the boys" but also the sense of accomplishment that is felt after a job well done. And in place of the necessary congenial atmosphere, there is something distinctly reminiscent of school work, and the job has the same effect as a homework assignment.

How about attacking other activities with some of the same spirit that is shown in football? Let's talk it up and get things rolling. Haba Haba. We want a touchdown, Rah Rah Rah.

Alumni

We had a little note from Tal Jonz, member of last year's illustrious class. He is stationed at the U. S. Naval Hospital Corps School in San Diego.

"Dear Buddies:

Was just sitting around studying my nursing and for some reason my thoughts turned to all

(Continued on Page 4)

FOR THE QUIZ KIDS

1. Who wrote the great novel "Crime and Punishment?"
   a. Tolstoi c. Maugham
   b. Dostoievsky d. Geo. Sand
2. Dale Arden is from what comic strip?
   a. Blondie c. Terry and
   b. Prince Valiant the Pirates
   d. Flash Gordon
3. What National League club, previous to the Chicago Cubs, held the record for double headers?
   a. Cincinnati c. St. Louis
   b. Pittsburgh d. Boston

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

With Mr. H. O. Neuendorf slightly in the lead and Mr. Byrnes trailing by a few hundred games, Hirsch is a cinch to win the Chess tournament.----------

Which fine member of the senior class is taking advantage of the privilege to take his girl around the campus on Sunday afternoons? (consult Dick Tracy). "Keepez vous off la rug, you'll mess it up" "Don't lie on the bed". It seems that Lou Tuckman likes A's in Neatness.....

Jerry had a litle camera,
Its lense was clear as snow,
And every where that Jerry went,
It was sure to go.

Mr. Smith, for some mysterious reason, has been passing out 'seegars'. Rumor has it that a new baby boy will soon enter the school. .....Attention Mr. Neuendorf! We of the Ravin' would like to know how to spell acreage. .....A new high was set for veeerry looooww grades by the right honorable Physics and Algebra classes. Could be that they should adopt the theme song, "An Apple For The Teacher."..... and so sorrowfully now leave we, but we hope to be back next week with more quothings.

SUBSTITUTION

During the absence of our faculty adviser for the Record (Mr. Armstrong), Mr. Neuendorf willingly and ably substituted last week. With no previous paper experience he did a grand job.

The editor and staff thank you very much, Mr. Neuendorf.

TODD RAIDERS TIE NORTH SHORE

The Red Raiders gained neither a win nor loss last Saturday, but another tie, their second in four games. The contest against North Shore went to a scoreless deadlock, although both teams threatened with long runs throughout the game.

North Shore kicked off and Todd started a drive from their twenty-five yard line down to the opponent's fifteen, where an intercepted pass terminated the march. The remainder of the first quarter and all of the second were uneventful as threats toward scoring were concerned.

In the closing seconds of the third quarter North Shore drove to Todd's five yard line. There a penalty against the Raiders placed the ball on the two and one half yard line. Todd held for the remainder of the downs and took possession of the ball. This was the only threat toward a score made by the visitors.

In the final period, Todd started a drive that was sparked by Dick Lubera, who returned to the lineup after being absent for two weeks. The Redbacks took the ball all the way downfield to the North Shore ten, where penalties kept them from putting the winning score over.

This scoreless game keeps Todd's percentage at .500. The Redbacks have now lost one, won one and tied two. This coming week the eleven hopes to improve the record against Francis Parker in Chicago. The Raiders loom as the team to upset the championship hopes of the aggregation from Parker.

SNIPE SNIPS

by Whom?

As the Midwestern rains came, the snipe sailing on Wonder Lake ceased. But with the return of the better weather, Messrs. Gene Lubera and Joe Peirce are taking groups once more. Although some remarks have been made on the efficiency of the afore mentioned two, it must be remembered that the sailing activity has been in progress since the beginning of the school year and has been operating quite successfully. All those who are interested in the fine art of sailing, should see Gene Lubera on any afternoon but a rainy one. (silence...Hunter's helper Henner)

Junior Raiders vs. Parker

The Junior Raiders failed to gain a victory in a second attempt, going down to Parker 27 to 12. Against a larger team, they were unable to cope with the power they met.

On the opening kick-off speedy Bob Pike, duplicating his run in the previous game, with beautiful blocking, ran seventy-five yards for a touchdown. Todd again scored in the first quarter on an end-run by full back Tuffy Holmes. Both extra points were not good. Parker also scored twice and at the end of the quarter the score was 14 to 12.

Nothing happened in the

(Continued on Page 4)

TOUCHBACKS

REEL ONE: Dick "nine fingers..... but I can still pass left handed" Lubera returned to the gridiron last Saturday.

REAL TOO!! The gridders were out in number with their "sweet ones" to the coke party last weekend. Oh, for the glory of a football player.

REEL THREE: Don "I want sympathy.....I hurt my leg on that last play." Hirsch couldn't quite convince the officials that he was ailin'. Dramatic school opens soon, Elroy.

REEL FOUR: Teddy McKee, Todd's fullback superb, likes the sweetness of "Baby Ruth."

REEL FIVE: The Todd Quarterbacks are contemplating mass (two) suicide after thinking of the many ways they could have made a touchdown in that North Shore game.

REEL SIX: Would someone volunteer to explain to Gene "I'm a paying customer" Feicht that the Atlantic Monthly is not a weekly periodical?

GRADE SCHOOL SWIMS

by Warren Orloff

The grade school and probably some of the high school have been wondering why there has been no swimming. The people that wanted to know, and others, found out when Norry Norbeck, the swimming instructor, announced that the Clover basement boiler (which gives heat to both Wallingford and Clover, went "on the blink" a few days ago) has been fixed so it will give heat into the swimming pool once again, so now there is swimming.

Record Hop Good Deal --- Boys

(Continued from page 1)

ed, were tossed out the window as the evening wore itself away.

The food was taken care of in a most proper fashion by the inexorable Maurice Sandrall, who as usual had the girls laughing with his "humor." The trips for "seconds" were made with good intentions, but these were dismissed when the chatting of Moe started.

The girls were very much absorbed by the reopening of the swimming pool and they showed it by their frequent visits down the sides. Purely for the view and "refresher" purposes. Sergei Lenormand and his girl, strangely enough, made several observations, enough to write a book. But the educational value is something far too great to mention.

Gliding along the floor with his camera, Jerry Bodholdt took some pictures. He succeeded in taking one of Teddy McKee who was hammering out a solid bit of hepcattin'. His hunka' sunshine wasn't doin' bad, was she, Teor?

The dance broke up about 11:30, and the women left the Todd Aragon, to go home and dream, dream about a pleasant and exciting evening of entertainment, we hope. Incidentally, can anyone explain why Morty Winsberg took so much time in shaking hands with his girl? The evening's events took a severe going-over from this Casanova of the Junior class.

SCIENCE TRIP

Wednesday morning at eight the 5th and 6th grade science classes with their teacher, Mr. Byrnes, left in the bus, with Jerry at the wheel, for Chicago.

They arrived in the city at eleven, in time for the lecture at the planetarium. There with oh's and ah's they observed the stars, with their constellations and clusters, learning a little about astronomy.

From there the boys journeyed to the Field Museum, on the way devouring prepared lunches. At the museum of ancient arts and mysteries of the past, they saw mummies and species of the prehistoric ages. In addition to these, old weapons and ancient subjects were seen.

About two the bus pointed due south and ended at the Museum of Science and Industry, which rated highest with most of the students. Attractions which made this spot the most interesting were the coal mine and the miniature railway.

Weary from the trip, the group pulled in that night. Detailed descriptions of the trip became the main topic in the conversation the next day.

Junior Raiders vs. Parker

(Continued from page 3)

second quarter, but when the half ended Todd was on the opponent's four yard line.

Parker received at the half and drove down to their third touchdown, taking advantage of size and power. They pushed the ball over and made the score 20 to 12.

Again in the last quarter Parker scored, making the extra point. The score was 27 to 12. However, Todd came back fighting, determined to win. Using their speed and trickiness they drove to the two yard line when the game ended.

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 2)

you lucky fellows there at school, so I thought I'd drop you a line and let you know concerning the whereabouts of one last year's alumni.

As you have probably heard I am wearing the Navy Blue. We have quite a schedule. You get up at the crack of dawn and work, work, work, with short intermissions for meals. But seriously this life isn't so bad. "Boot" camp was a pain with all its drilling. Now it is mostly book work.

As much as I know concerning the whereabouts of my fellow classmates follows: Alby is still at Great Lakes and is due for a leave soon. There's a chance he might get sent out here later. Bill Gothard is at the U. of I., Len is out to sea, Bob Sieger is at Navy Pier, and Jack Donoghue is going to quartermaster school.

Well, must sign off now. Some of you fellows drop a line out my way if you find time as I don't want to lose contact with civilization completely. So Long."

My address is:
Tal Jonz Jr. Ha 2/c U.S.N.R.
U.S. Naval Hospital Corps School
Co. 13-3
San Diego 34, California

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

1. b. Dostoievsky
2. d. Flash Gordon
3. c. St. Louis with eighteen

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | November 1, 1945 | Number 6

"TRIAL BY JURY" IN THE MAKING

by Dick Lubera

Well, alas and all that sort of thing. Gilbert and Sullivan, two renowned gentlemen, have, at last consented to write a play for the Todd Dramatic Club. They, through a lot of work, have finally finished one of their masterpeices, and have granted permission to the geniuses of Todd to give it a whirl. Naturally Don Hirsch will be featured

(Continued on Page 4)

EIGHTH GRADE MAN SEAHAWK

by W. Aaron

There were no happier fellows than twelve 8th graders when on a bright, cold, clear afternoon Jerry Bodholdt drove them to Waukegan to go sailing on the Seahawk. When we got there we "tossed" the dinghy in the water. Jerry took four of us out to the Seahawk and then we brought the boat to dock.

We hoisted sails, pumped the bilge, coiled ropes and then got under way. We sailed out of the channel and out into Lake Michigan. There was a good, strong, steady wind and we had a good time.

There was only one casualty. Jerry Fortis, who had never been on the Seahawk, hugged the rail. Aside from that we had a wonderful time and hope to go again.

HONOR ROLL FOR OCTOBER

Corbett, T.
DeMichele, H.
Ederer, R.
Fitch, R.
Foreman, E.
Harris, J.
Hendrickson, J.
Howard, F.
Korsgren, S.
Lubera, E.
Lubera, R.
Luebke, R.
Nerem, M.
Orloff, W.
Peirce, J.
Roskie, B.
Rubin, M.
Sondrall, M.
Tarbox, N.
Vaughan, J.
Warner, J.
Will, C.
Winsberg, M.
Winsberg, T.
Wissen, T.

FLYING

This week marks the fourth week the Todd air program has been under way. The instructor, Bud Nickleson, all the future pilots agree, has made the flight instruction very interesting. The training, which occurs every Wednesday, gives each cadet

(Continued on page 2)

CRAFT SHOP IN FULL PROGRESS

The Todd Craft Shop, this year, is considered interesting, by the reports of the grade school lads. Of course this is made possible through the excellent equipment and able instruction of Mr. Norrie Norbeck. He plans to hold classes for the high school boys, too, although many are out for other activities. Mr. Norbeck has just revealed his plan for the future. The grade school after surviving the Jimmy Allen Era (namely the airplane bug) will next take on leather tooling. This promises to be a very interesting and educational hobby, and the more who come to the classes, the more will

(Continued on page 2)

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES VISIT THE MAN-MADE COAL MINE IN THE ROSENWALD MUSEUM

THE RECORD

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Donald Hirsch John Armitage
Lee Coombs Frank Howard

Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

CRAFT SHOP IN FULL PROGRESS

(Continued from page 1)

find benefit. Hirsch and Jack Breytspraak have suddenly gotten a terrific idea about the airplanes, and if anyone wants a little gossip to throw around, they can peek in the craft shop at nights, and woe to their surprise see the two aviators, with razor blades in hand, carving out future B29's. Yes, this world is certainly coming to a dreadful climax when these two artists decide to artiste.

Stranded At Todd

Sunday afternoon Earl (Red) Wylder took a joy ride to Woodstock in order to visit at Todd. He ended up staying longer than he had anticipated, for the last evening train had left before Red arrived at the depot. Staying in Grace, he visited with his old pals Hank DeMichele and Rick Avery.

The next morn E. was up early in order to catch a train. This time, however, he boarded safely, although he had difficulty finding the station in the dark.

FLYING

(Continued from page 1)

thirty minutes in the air. We all hope that the flying time will be stepped up soon so we can have more flying hours to our credit.

At present there are quite a number of boys out for flying instructions. It is expected that the number will increase as the school year progresses. All the boys hope enough interest is aroused to warrant the purchase of a school plane.

The Todd Airport should be one of the busiest corners of the Todd campus this year.

Alumni

Now that they aren't being rushed around like mad by the various services, we are beginning to see more of our alumni. Last week quite a number returned.

Alby Plain paid us a little visit through the auspices of the U.S. Navy. He is now moving from Great Lakes to Glenview and hopes to be able to drop around every once in a while.

Al Breed was also here. Al hasn't been called in to service yet, and is attending Cal. Tech. By the way, Al is a married man now. His wife is there at school with him. Good luck, Al.

We saw Phil Clark over the weekend. Some of you old boys

(Continued on Page 4)

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

It seems that by the ingenious efforts of some of the local boys, we are approaching a conflict between the girls of Ferry Hall and the town.-------When Howard tackles, his man stays tackled (for the rest of the game). Need we say more?---------The airplane building craze is sweeping the campus. Each day finds more airborne machines aloft, the fleets of which are driving the bird population of the campus mad. Even the dynamic Hirsch has postponed his work on his victrola to take part in this new avocation ----------After a week of absence the flag once more rises and sets with the sun. The gaff has been repaired.----Question of the week, Attention Grace Hall Boys! For whom do the horns toll? ----------

Bounding, bounding over the sailing main
Every week Lubera gets Jeanie with him again.

We hear that Miss Froseth has asked that the Physics and Algebra classes employ the policy of "An Apple for the Teacher" suggested by the RAVIN' in last week's issue..... Having no more bad to say of the good people we sign off 'til next week. .....

Raiders Beaten By Parker

The Todd Red Raiders took it on the chin again, this time being defeated by Francis W. Parker of Chicago. The score was 14 to 0. Facing, as usual, a much heavier opponent (nothing out of the ordinary for the Raiders) Todd outplayed the Parkerites in the entire first half, completely demoralizing the favorites.

The Redbacks drove powerfully sixty yards downfield, only to have an intercepted pass two yards from a touchdown give the ball and a score to Parker. Kanter of Parker school ran 98 yards for the first score made by the home team. Their point after touchdown was successful. The remainder of the first half saw Todd striking thru the air for long gains only to be set back time and again by penalties.

Parker found a weakness in the Todd line in the second half, and proceeded to drive for plenty of yardage and inevitably another score. Again their extra point was completed, being made in the same manner as the first, by going through the Todd line.

A word must be said about the brilliant defensive tactics employed by the Raiders in this contest. Until the second half, when the weakness in the Todd line was discovered, the defense of the Redbacks baffled the offensive minded lads from Chicago.

This coming weekend the Varsity again plays in Chicago, against the powerful eleven from Harvard School for Boys. The game is to be played in Washington Park and is scheduled for 10:00 A. M.

LINE UP

Henner	RE
Howard	RT
Feicht	RG
Gordon	C
Winsberg, T.	LT
Hirsch	LT
Anders, K.	LE
Lubera, D.	QB
Fitch	LH
Tsunoda	RH
McKee	FB

GRADE TEAM BEATEN BY ELGIN 26 -- 7

Playing before their own fans, the Junior Raiders couldn't do anything more but submit to a powerhouse from Chicago Junior School of Elgin. When they attempted every trick in the books (that they knew of), and they were going everyplace but goal-ward, the team brought out their secret weapon, "Atom" Schlanger. This proved to be the turning point of the game. Todd scored, making the comparison of points Elgin 26, Todd 7. A brief play by play description follows.

Elgin scored three times in three quarters, on end runs and thru the line, while Todd was content to concentrate on defensive tactics (with the aid of Mr. A. C. R. and Mr.D. "I'm a passer"L.) But when the Junior Redbacks did score, it came via the air route, Lesch to Maloney. Their fake placement-pass play clicked and another point was added.

Despite this loss, both teams furnished a good hour of entertainment for the student body. It was a great game, fellows!!

FOOTBALL FOLLIES

What a game. Our defense had them completely baffled. Parker's coach asked our team if they ever stood still. You should have heard them calling our defensive positions. On one play the following was heard from the Parker team..... SEVEN? SIX? SEVEN? FIVE? I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY'RE PLAYING. .....

During the warm up period before the game some sweet soul got wise and kicked a football right into the river. Donnie Anders almost drowned in an attempt to save it, and then found out that it wasn't ours but just a battered old thing that had floated down the stream.

After the game four fellows jumped out of the bus and said that they were going to go home with the coach. After the bus had gone abuot a mile Coach's car, much to our surprise, speeded up and told us to pull over to the curb. Out came the same four that had left us earlier and now they pleaded to be let in. It was then made known that the coach had a full car of officials and that the Illustrious Eugene Lubera had taken it upon himself to invite the other three to ride with Mr. Roskie..... Every one on the bus was broke after we stopped at the Ice Cream place that Frank Howard had suggested. But we admit that those double strawberry banana splits were good.

Student Body Enlarges

In the last two weeks several new students have been added

(Continued on Page 4)

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 2)

will remember Phil from way back when. He has had quite a rugged time since he left school spending four years in the Navy, but he is back in civies now and we hope to be seeing more of him.

Jack Cook was here last Friday to see the old alma mater. "Cooky" as you old boys know him, is wearing the uniform of the Marines. He has seen quite a bit of action since his visit here last year. His ship was the victim of a kamikaze attack while en route to some Pacific isle. Jack escaped with a concussion and is back in the States recuperating. He plans to attend Cornell soon.

Dick Pickrum came to the Parker game to see our team lose so unceremoniously. Dick has recently been hospitalized with a broken back acquired five weeks before school started, in a motorcycle accident outside of Woodstock.

Art Feicht was also at the game in his accustomed attire. Art is at Great Lakes now, in a hospital company. He gets away quite a bit, so we hope to be seeing more of him

DeMichele's Address:
Leonard Henry DeMichele F 2/C
7284362
Draft No. 15788 From Shoemaker, California
F.P.O. San Francisco, California

John Colby of the Class of '44 is a freshman at Miami University, Oxford, Ohio where he is enrolled in the school of Aeronautics.

"Trial By Jury" In the Making

(Continued from page 1)

in the starring role, and with a background of a fine supporting cast, it should really turn the town out. Mr. Hendrickson and the boys are very much enthused and nightly trials are being held. The play will be under the musical direction of Mr. Hendrickson, with Mr. Armstrong doing the staging. Yes, Todd is really going to be in the groove this year as far as the thespian viewpoint is concerned. Many of the boys who were in the last, successful musical will, no doubt, be willing and even happy to join another production which, through a lot of hard work and cooperation, will bring the same results and applause as the one of last year did. Now, what the play really needs is some more of the fellas hidden talents, so if you have a spare moment, come over to the Music Cottage to toss around your basso or soprano voice. It'll be fun and maybe fame.

Student Body Enlarges

(Continued from page 3)

to the school enrollment.

Jerry Fortis, who has been here a while, comes from Chicago and is in the eighth grade.

One of the newer new boys is heavy, dark haired, Adolf Friedman.

The most recent enrollment is that of Louie Adams. This boy, also a sophomore, comes from the south side of Chicago where he attended Morgan Park high school.

Swimming Pool Reopens

There were cries of joy coming from South end of the campus, and when investigated the reason was found to be one that does call for joyous feeling. After many days of idleness the clear waters of the pool are filled with Toddlers reveling in happiness. Due to broken mechanism in the heating plant, the "glass enclosure" was closed. Many were the times boys could be seen looking remorsefully through the glass partition from the dining room into the 'Marine Room.' And now the time has come. The pool is open! The water is wunnerful.....come on in!!

TOWN SCHOOL INVITES JUNIORS AND SENIORS TO DANCE

The Town School of Chicago has invited the Junior and Senior classes of Todd to attend a dance on November 10. The Town School, one of the most distinctive young women's institutions in the east, is located on Chicago's near north side. Mrs. Bette Smith and Mrs. Joanne Tarbox, the two daughters of our illustrious Skipper, both attended and were graduated from this fine school.

The Todd Bus will take the two classes into Chicago and will return with them that night after the festivities have ceased.

Several of the group have planned to go to the Chicago Horse Show. After attending the Horse Show they will go to the dance.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | November 8, 1945 | Number 7

GOBLINS APPEAR AT HALLOWEEN PARTY

Last week a Halloween party was held for all of the Todd students. No one was admitted into the dining room without costume. Hot dogs with mustard, pumpkin pie, and the other usual trimmings were the order of the day. The party lasted about an hour. Pictures of all the classes, from the seniors down, were taken. Of the many costumes worn, quite a few were unique in their appearance. The type of costumes worn ranged from an Egyptian mummy to an American cowboy.

For entertainment the Todd band played excellent arrangements of the most popular tunes

(Continued on page 4)

THOSE BLESSED LEAVES

Leaves, Leaves, are falling everywhere, and, of course, they pile up, strangely enough. Well that isn't the right spirit for the Todd English classes to take, so they're out doing the raking. Many sore backs and aching muscles are the results. But just think, boys, you did a noble task by cleaning up, and I'm sure Norrie Selzer (Supervisor) extends his profound thanks, and no doubt will bless you to your dying day. But don't die yet. There may be more leaves to rake.

THANKSGIVING VACATION

Thanksgiving vacation will start at noon on Wednesday, November 21. Boys from Chicago will take the 12:48 train. Boys going a considerable distance beyond Chicago will be excused to make morning trains if this is necessary to make connections in Chicago. Boys must return in time for study hall on Monday evening, November 26. The last possible train from Chicago is the one leaving the Northwestern Station at 6:00 P.M. If boys return on the train leaving Chicago at 5:00 P.M. they will arrive in Woodstock in time for supper at Todd.

SWING YOUR PARTNER ! ! ! !

After many weeks of deliberation and preparing the Freshmen and Sophomores dug up enough nerve to invite some of the fairer sex to the Todd Aragon. The dance, according to the pleased faces of the boys, and the reports of some of the visiting Juniors, was a very successful one. Due to the untold cooperation of Mrs. Tyler and Bette Smith, the entire thing was made possible. Miss Collins saw that the refreshments were plentiful and well received, by the looks of the empty plates. We might add that a few pounds were gained as well as lost during the evening's melee.

Jocky Spector was doing quite well, even though he succumbed

(Continued on Page 4)

LOG OF THE GOOD SHIP SEAHAWK

The good ship Seahawk hibernates for another winter. The terrible onslaught of frost and icy winds brings an end to this fall's sailing activities. Out come the sticks, and Todd's sixty foot schooner goes into dry-dock. To her vast and varied experience, the 'Awk adds another season of sailing made memorable by:

(Continued on page 4)

TODD EQUESTRIANS TO GO TO CHICAGO HORSE SHOW

The horsemen of Todd will venture forth the night of November eighth to see the Chicago Horse Show which will be held at the Coliseum. Mr. Smith has procured 24 seats and is now being beseiged by young would-be horsemen who wish to go to the show.

The meet has been the cause of much activity around school. Frank Howard, who is taking part in the show, driving his horse Meadow Magic, is notably tired but much happier due to his two successful showings in the meet. He won fourth in Saturday evening's events and second in Monday's show. He will drive several times more before the meet is over, so we will wish him the best of luck. Bring home a blue, Frank.

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EDITORIAL

It has been a policy of the Record this year to send out our issues to all the schools in the Private School League, and to a few other outstanding prep schools in the mid-west. Many other schools have sent theirs to us and now there is an exchange between us. We of the Record and Todd School hope that our paper is being enjoyed and that those of you who have sheets will do the same by returning them in exchange.

The school papers that are received are being put in the library for all the boys here at school who are interested. Many of the student body have attended other private schools with which we exchange, or have friends there, about whom they would like to read. We gain not only the pleasure of reading about the various activities, but interschool plans and policies are learned about and interest fostered.

To date North Park Academy, North Shore Country Day, Francis Parker, and U. High in the P.S.L., plus Culver, Elgin Academy, Howe Military School, and Milwaukee Country Day have sent their sheets to Todd. The Editor and his staff thanks each and every one of you, for the papers are welcomed and highly appreciated.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

The cast of "Trial by Jury" was pleasantly surprised when they found that they were "naturally to support Don Hirsch in the title role." As yet those of us who are working on other "lessers parts" could not decide what roll was most in the limelight, and are very pleased with Mr. D. Lubera's novel decision seen in last week's issue, but would like to know how Hirsch and Lubera became such good friends. ..... Jocky "I dyed my hair red for a false front" Spector seems to be quite a "cazz!" Arthur Murray has nothing on him. .....Was it that lone Senior's fault, at the dance of the Freshmen and the Sophomores, that during the ladies choice a "sweet young thing" asked him to dance and was so insistent that it was impossible to refuse? .....Lou "I ain't such a bad lookin' guy" Tuchman seemed to enjoy himself greatly at dinner Sunday. Could it be that the Hirsch High School girls had anything to do with this phenomena? .....

"The Ravin' depends, help!
Upon its friends, help!"

STUDY HALL GETS THE BIRD

During a recent school-time study hall a young English sparrow (lease-lend, 19th century style) found its way into big room 12. The inclement weather outdoors made it seek a warmer place to roost; but the presence of two dozen mortals, industriously (ahem!) at work, caused a change of heart. After battering itself against the windows in a useless attempt to escape, the more clear-minded ones of the group devised a plan to give aid. The shades covering the top half of all the windows were raised, and all the bottom sections of the windows were opened, allowing more room for exit. Following several tries at the shades themselves (afraid to come too low) the critter banked all its hope on one swift, downward swoop ..... and made it.

The bird was free again, and the class, too, was free to return to work. And thereby hangs a tail ..... oops! ..... tale.

The Primary Department

by Warren Orloff

John Davison, Frank and Nick Landi, and Bruce Kenlay all have new bicycles. The tennis court is a wonderful place to learn to ride a bike. Just ask the boys, or better still, just watch them ride. The Dormitory boys raised great excitement one afternoon

(Continued on Page 4)

Harvard Defeats Varsity 6 TO 0

The varsity dropped one more that they should have won, this time by the slight score of 6-0. The Redbacks had two touchdowns called back on them, both on minor (if any) infractions of rules. The day was not a perfect day for football, as high winds and extreme cold hampered the players.

Harvard scored in the first period, with a five yard line plunge by Phillips, full-back for the Chicago team, after the Gold and Black marched 62 yards toward the winning score.

In the second period, Todd made a touchdown on a pass from Lubera to Tsunoda, who lateraled to McKee. McKee then ran 35 yards for the score, but unfortunately this was called back, due to the rule governing a dead ball.

In the final period, the Redbacks scored again. With no less then a minute remaining, Todd was one yard from tying the game .with four downs in which to make six points. Lubera sneaked over the goal for this one ,and again the touchdown was made void by the backfield being in motion.

This week, Raiders close their season with a game against Luther Institute. The contest will be played here on the home field and will start at 10:00 a. m.

LINEUP

HENNER	LE
EDERER	LT
WINSBERG, T	LG
GORDON	C
FEICHT	RG
HOWARD	RT
ANDERS, K	RE
LUBERA, R	QB
FITCH	LH
TSUNODA	RH
MCKEE	FB

Todd Lights Edged Out By North Shore 12 to 6

by Rick Avery

North Shore received and the first quarter seesawed back and forth.

The second quarter found Todd in possession of the ball but a costly fumble by Todd gave North Shore the ball on our 2 yard line. A touchdown was soon acquired. The extra point failed as the home team player was ground into the sod. The score ended 6-0 at the half.

A talk by Coach Roskie brought the team to its feet and a new feeling was sensed by all on the Todd eleven.

In the third period Todd's lone tally came when right half and captain Rick Avery tore off seventy yards toward the promised land, which he reached after some hard running. Our extra point failed.

Now into the fourth and final quarter, which found the home team scoring around left end In the final minute the Todd fullback Lou Tuchman ran for some fancy 30 yards, and immediately on the next play a pass from our quarterback Marc Nerem, to Hank DeMichele, netted another 20 yards. The game ended with Todd on North Shore's 15, and the score 12 to 6.

FOOTBALL FOLLIES

by The Middle Man

We, of the RECORD, are looking for something to break the goal line jinx that has been following the Raiders around. Exactly five times in the last three games, the Redbacks were within five yards of the promised land, but never quite got to it.... The team ran gingerly out of the bus, ran gingerly out onto the field, felt that cold wind hit them in the face and gingerly turned around and started to run back to the bus. .....

After the game everybody was kicking everybody else in the pants for not getting their men and for getting penalties..... We were all happy to see that the coach got his five iron back. Well next week the boys meet Luther on our own field; they say they are expecting to win, provided they don't get any penalties. .....This is the last game of the year so let's all get out there and cheer our team to victory.

Grade School Team Scrimmages St. Mary's

Coach Roskie finally gave in. The grade school went to St. Mary's to scrimmage against the young green and white squad under the supervision of Melvin Stuessy. It seems all did not go the way the Junior Raiders had planned. With Dynamo Holmes and Bob "I'm a fast boy" Pike

(Continued on Page 4)

LOG OF THE GOOD SHIP SEAHAWK

(Continued from page 1)

1. The great Senior cruise, highlighted by the initiation of Mush R. to the sea.

2. The cruise Sunday after the dance, accursed before it started by the presence of women; many, many women. And true to the omens, more than one crew member became sick almost unto death.

3. The varied and sundry lesser trips taken by the various and sundry classes from Waukegan to Kenosha and Racine and back.

Now the ship rests, waiting till spring, when the birdies sing and the discouraging ejaculations of expectant and hopeful sailors, slaving on the bottom, the topsides, and whatever else has to be slaved over, ring out into the biting March gales.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

(Continued from page 2)

when they took their Bubble sets outdoors. Big boys and little boys all joined in the fun of making bubbles fly. A new commercial mixture called Bubble-o is used by the boys. It's wonderful.

The first three grades are getting expert at making paper airplanes. They have airplane races and really they are good.

We go to the woods often. We walk out and tramp through the woods. At the far end of the woods we usually find a lunch. Miss Collins brings it out for us and one day we brought back acorns. We made people out of clay in school the next day. We used the acorns for heads.

SWING YOUR PARTNER

(Continued from page 1)

to the constant attention of his fair "Southern Belle." He swung a light foot during the Virginny Reel. Of course, rehearsals made him what he is today.

The number at the dance was quite surprising. In fact, Marc Nerem and the "boys" went. (Partly because the basketball floor was locked.) Even "Mahk," throwing side his real ambition for a while (making eight markers per game), had himself a very nice and eventful evening. Not forgetting John "I'm as good as Arthur Murray" Geis, who spent half of the time teaching his girl the two-step.

The girls were annoyed slightly because the big entertainer of the evening was missing. It seems this noble son was involved in the "loop-life" of the city of Chicago; and there were groans of dismay at not seeing him in the doorway. Alas! That's life.

The dance broke up at 11:30.

Grade School Team Scrimmages St. Mary's

(Continued from page 3)

backing up the line, Atom Boy Schlanger, Dave "I'll get'm this time" Helberg, and Jerry "they won't get through me (but over him....ed.)" Fortis, had to work hard, lest the runner be "mauled" by the ferocious line backers.

"In spite of this discouraging afternoon, the small ones are doing fine, I'm pleased to report," said Coach Roskie. But the footballers are all looking forward to the coming basketball season.

Goblins Appear at Halloween Party

(Continued from page 1)

of today.

After the party a trip in the bus to Crystal Lake was made in order to see a movie there. The lower grades stayed at Todd to witness some of the baffling mysteries of Halloween. A spook show was presented to them and proved to be quite effective.

ALUMNI

Back again this week, to give you a little more information about some of our old graduates, and faculty members. The Record had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Waggoner last week, who looks quite good in the khaki of the Army. He was here to see the school and to follow the Red Raiders down to St. Mary's for the scrimmage. He's married to a charming girl, and hopes to rejoin her in their home, which is in South Dakota.

Bill Thoms, a graduate of the class of '42, has been interested in entering the Yale Post-Grad school of Dramatics. Here's hoping he obtains his desire.

Herbert Knowles, an old timer from way back when, was boosted to major in his branch of service. All the Todd boys extend their congratulations to "Herb" on his new assignment.

Richard "Smoky" Karasawa, a graduate of last year, is stationed in Houghton, Mich., in the Army Specialized Training. Let's drop Smoky a line on the things happening here at Todd. Good luck, Smoke!

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | November 15, 1945 | Nnmber 8

A DAY ON THE TODD FARM

by Warren Orloff

One bright morning the boys of the seventh grade set out for the Todd farm. They got two sweat shirts and some work gloves. When they got out there Norry Selzer left some boys out at a storage house and the rest he took over to a pile of no-good lumber and had them clear it away and take it about three hundred yards down the field in

(Continued on page 2)

Todd Steps Out

Last Saturday the Todd bus ventured out in the cold wetness of a perfectly "mizzurable" night. It showed all signs of a bear coming out of hibernation with the sleep still in his eyes. Jerry Bodholdt was at the "stick" and was anxious to go. His beloved bus was aching to be off, to convey the Todd boys, those who weren't self-conscious, to the Town School For Girls, where a

(Continued on page 4)

A HUNTING WE WILL GO

This year at Todd, several of the boys have turned out to be quite enthusiastic over learning the finer points of hunting. They have been known to sacrifice precious hours of sleep, to brave the high breezes of the old canal to hunt. Hunt? Well, the lone field mouse which was brought in was considered a good morning's work, even though it was a trifle small. The more profession-

(Continued on Page 4)

Photo by R. J. Bodholdt

Todd Halloween Party in Picture --- Can you find yourself, Johnny?

THE RECORD

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QUOTH THE RAVIN'

It appears that the TOWN SCHOOL dance was a "monster" success. We two enjoyed ourselves immensely and are certain that the dance was regarded by all as a most celubrious occasion. Gene Lubera's classic performance ("Baby") was undoubtedly the hit of the evening. -------- Nightmares, Tuchman? ..... Photo by J. R. Bodholdt, courtesy of..... During Mrs. Bradley's vacation, Mrs. Hill was in charge of Wallingford. She believed that she was doing well, but after a few days Clark Seeley informed her, and we quote, "Mrs. Bradley Hill, you'll never last," which upset her so that she laughed for fully fifteen minutes from nervous hysteria at the thought of losing her job. ..... Mr. Joseph Pierce, cousin of Pierce Erb, appears strangely hunched. This is probably due to his cramped sleeping position. For some strange reason he sleeps in only half of his bed. Pourquoi ceci? Is Mr. Byrnes another Mr. Marsh? Terrific explosions echo through the halls of the school building each day and other larger ones are heard on the athletic field. We advise Mr. Johnson to set up atomic defenses about the Tosebo truck ..... Now we bid you a pleasant week of rain.

A Day On The Farm

(Continued from page 1)

the truck. There they dumped it. An iron pile was started (for everything that did not burn) in the morning by one of the boys, at Norry's command, and things were added to it throughout the day. They came back to school for lunch and went back out to the farm as soon as the school bell rang after lunch. When they got out there they cleared away a lot of rotten wood about thirty yards away from the place where they had been working.

FOOTBALL FOLLIES

by The Middle Man

Last Saturday eleven hardy boys went out to face eleven well-fed opponents. They were undismayed, however, for it has been the thing this year to go out and face an opponent which outweighed them..... That really was a nice sleeper pass by Sid Luckbera to Jimmy McLeanormand. It was good for six points; Luther's was only good for 25 yards..... Bob Fitch was very inquistive after the game. He seemed to be asking everyone on the campus, and we quote,"Are you sure all my teeth are still in my mouth?" ..... We of the Record are happy to give you this little article of interest to everyone given to us by Rob Bibly. "POWERFULLY AND INDESTRUCTIBLE Ted Winsberg withstood the BRUTAL AND BRUISING ONSLAUGHT of seven conference teams and completed the season with nothing but a few scratches around the region of his Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Prior to the last game his name was SCARFACE, but we have now affectionately given him the name and title of THE ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUND WONDER.....The boys on the

(Continued on page 4)

ALUMNI

Bill Davis, an ardent Todd Fan for many games this year, has been following the team for a long time, and he sure enjoys the boys' spirit.

"Doc" Shaffer, an old faculty member and former track and boxing coach, has entered matrimony. He married a Lieutenant in the Army Nursing Corps, so will have plenty of bandages on him before long. Wishing you loads of happiness, Doc.

Richard Rose has written to Joanne and Mr. Armstrong recently, and he sure is full of news about the Panamanian sights and activity, but he still feels that Todd is first on his hit parade. Lots o'luck, Montana.

Lights in Quest of Sixth Crown

Win---Seventeen Straight

With the close of the football season last Saturday, the attention of all sports- minded people turns to the coming basketball season. Remembering the championships that the Raiders, both Lights and Varsity, have brought home in the past years, we all wonder what the season of 1945-1946 holds for the school.

The lightweights have started this week with fundamental drill and have been given simple plays to use. In watching the work-out of this junior quintet we must say that with plenty of work and a bit of luck, the present squad will continue in the footsteps of the preceding hardwood teams that have gained five consecutive championships.

In the season of '40-41 the junior squad, led by Jim Murray, won ten games and lost nary a one to start the first winning streak. In the following year, Capt. George Becker led his squad thru a 12 and one season, losing to Milwaukee Country Day School. (This being an out-of-state game, it was never counted in league victories.) Then Tal Jonz, and his group of 1942-43, won thirteen straight to go undefeated. This made the third consecutive year that the Todd lightweights were champions. 1943-44 saw the lights lose that heartbreaker to Chicago University High School after gaining 44 consecutive wins. Fortunately, the standings were such that enabled Todd to win the crown again for the fourth straight year. Last year's five brings us to date, as we look back and see Ken Anders lead the squad through an undefeated season with 15 wins. Incidentally, you streak-minded people, the lights have a new one blossoming.....17 games officially counted up to date.

There you have the facts and figures of the past five years. Five years of constant winning. During this time the wins have numbered 61 while the losses show only 2, counting the out-of state game. It remains for the frosh- soph to contribute what they can, and under the able leadership of Coach Roskie, we are sure that he can place a creditable team on the floor.

EDITOR'S NOTE: An article on the Varsity will appear in the next issue of the RECORD.

Raiders Beaten In Season Final 13 to 6

Playing their last game of this season, the Raiders absorbed another heartbreaking defeat at the hands of Luther Institute from Chicago. Before a very large victory-expectant crowd, the Redbacks looked like the Varsity of the past two seasons, but luck ran out for them in the last half.

Although the team was not at full strength due to injuries to starting players, we drew first blood by scoring in the second quarter on a sneaker play, Lubera passing to Lenormand in

(Continued on Page 4)

WHITES WIN 7 to 0

Staring speedy Jimmy Harris, the Whites beat the Reds in a very close game between the the halves of the Varsity game with Luther.

Bob Pike kicked-off for the Whites, to Joe Beard, the fullback of the Reds,who ran it back to the forty yard strip. After an incomplete pass and a few running plays the Reds were forced to kick. Joe "I'm a punter" Beard booted the ball up to the forty-five yard line where Jimmy Harris fell on it. It was the Whites' ball and quarterback Bob Pike took it on the first play around end gaining about fifteen yards for a first down. Then a pass from Bob Pike to Ray Grant was knocked down. Pike then shook Harris loose around right end, which netted eleven yards and another first down. Another pass from Pike to Grant was incomplete. Then Pike took a quarterback sneak which gave the Whites five more yards. Then a bad center went over Grant's head and he recovered only to be smeared eight yards behind the line of scrimmage. Now Jim Harris took it around the left end for a thirty yard run and a touchdown. Grant scored the extra point on a line buck.

That was the way it ended. 7-0 in the favor of the Whites. The two teams were coached by eighth graders Dick Lesch for the Reds and Tuffy Holmes for the Whites.

Todd Steps Out

(Continued from page 1)

bright and gala dance was to be held. Invitations had been pouring in the week before, asking the Todd Lovelies to be present. When we heard that the school was formerly the old camping grounds of Joanne and Bette exclamations of joy knew no bounds, and gleams appeared in eager eyes, accompanying the anxious groans. When the bus finally did leave, and when it finally did arrive at its destination, the lads were quite tired out, but, strangely enough, this disappeared when they heard

cries of "Oh, they're here." The next fifteen minutes were those of formality, but after that the music started and itchy feet started moving automatically. Girls were picked, and the evening began. The music was fine, and so was the food; and many of the boys did well in both departments - music and eating. The "Guns", for there are many in the group, danced and danced with the girls, and they enjoyed themselves greatly, for weren't they experienced? Didn't they have the necessary qualifications for Arthur Murray's contracts? Why, natch (?). The food was taken care of by Donny Anders, up and coming freshman. Did Donny go along for just the food? But then again, the dance was already turning out to be a great success, when "Huge" Lubera sang his latest composition, "Baby." Of course the girls appreciate good music when they hear it, but you don't blame them for being all ears to this future Gershwin, or can you? The dance broke up about 12:00 and the bus rolled into school about 2:.30. Everyone went to bed, to be sure. G'night.

RAIDERS BEATEN IN SEASON FINAL 13 TO 6

(Continued from page 3)

the end zone. The attempt at the extra point via a pass was incomplete. Thus, 6-0 was the score at the conclusion of the first half.

In the opening moments of the third quarter Luther scored on a 35 yard run by their star quarterback, Joe Pahr. Mundinger was successful in gaining the point-after. Luther scored again in the latter half of the fourth period, when an intercepted pass was run back 30 yards for the score. The try for the point was a failure, and the game was won by the Lutherites by a score of 13-6

Saturday's game was the last for five seniors. Capt. Frank C. Howard tops the list with four years of active service in the line. Teddy McKee also is experienced by four years of Varsity play, while Don Hirsch follows with three seasons. Chick Henner and Marshall "Mush" Rubin are both one year men, although they were both on the first eleven.

These seniors will be officially honored at the annual Todd Football banquet on the 19th of this month.

LINEUP

Henner	LE
Hirsch	LT
Winsberg, T.	LG
Gordon	C
Feicht	RG
Howard	RT
Lenormand	RE
Lubera, R.	QB
Fitch	LH
Rubin	RH
McKee	FB

SCORE BY QUARTERS					Total
Todd	0	6	0	0	6
Luther	0	0	7	6	13

A Hunting We Will Go

(Continued from page 1)

al, like Frank Howard and Ted McKee, have brought in a few mallards and pheasants, but these were devoured by the ravenous seniors. This isn't any discouragement to anybody, and The Record sincerely hopes that in the future, the pheasants and rabbits will run, and run, from the booming Todd cannons.

NOTE: Sandy Smith also went hunting.

FOOTBALL FOLLIES

(Continued from page 2)

football team would like to take this opportunity to thank Joseph Pierce for accompanying them to so many of their games away from home. They say he is a great moral support on the bus.

Well football season is over as is this column. If it hasn't been any good, it has at least taken up a little space. We will be back in line when the Basketball season starts. The column will be: THE LONG SHOT by BUCKETS.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | December 6, 1945 | Nnmber 8

TODD TROUPERS VISIT MADISON

The cast of Trial by Jury left the fair green grass of the Todd Campus and slipped off into the winter day, with their minds on Madison, Wisconsin. With Jerry at the wheel they had no fears of failing to reach their destination. Everything was fine and dandy until the lights of the state capitol came into view. They apparently made Mr. Bodholdt a bit nervous for he failed to see a railroad crossing ahead until it was too late to make his usual full stop. He could only fling the door open and speed on into the gathering

(Continued on page 4)

VACATION AT TODD

by Warren Orloff

The boys that were not able to go home on vacation had fun here. The bigger boys that stayed here had the horses at the barn pull them on skis around the athletic field. They went to the movies almost every night. There were some very good shows. The weather was pretty bad during the holidays. Most of the time the boys were at the gym playing basketball. It snowed on the day vacation started so there wasn't much to do for about the next couple of days, so that explains why we spent most of our time in the gym.

HONOR ROLL FOR NOVEMBER

Davison, J.
DeMichele, H.
Ederer, A.
Foreman, E.
Geis, J.
Hammond, R.
Hendrickson, J.
Henner, D.
Howard, F.
Icke, P.
Korsgren, S.
Landi, F.
Law, R.
Luebke, R.
Friedman, A.
Nerem, M.
Nichols, D.
Orloff, W.
Peirce, J.
Pronger, F.
Roskie, B.
Sondrall, M.
Tsunoda, S.
Vaughan, J.
Warner, J.
Will, C.
Winsberg, M.
Winsberg, T.
Worden, J.

NOTICE TO PARENTS

Xmas vacation will begin at noon on Friday, December 14th. Boys must return to school for study hall on Wednesday evening, January 2nd.

Boys traveling a considerable distance beyond Chicago will be allowed to take morning trains as in the past. Reservations are extremely hard to obtain and we would suggest you get them as soon as possible.

SURPRISE PARTY FOR BETTE

One evening when Bette was at the farm preparations were being made for a surprise birthday party for her on the night before her birthday. Two cakes were had. One containing the letters B-E-T-T-E- the other was just a plain cake. Each contained a certain number of candles which I would not like to reveal.

(Continued on Page 4)

OH BOY! DANCES ARE REALLY FUN

A week day is okay, but, oh, oh those Saturday nights. It happened that last Saturday a big and gala dance was held at the Todd School, in the Auditorium. The weather provided an adequate note for the girls as they came in their slinky and curvacious evening gowns, escorted by the "midshipmen" of bigger and better Todd School. Evening wraps were discarded, corsages were donned, and as the masterful music of Ward Perry's orchestra was heard through the school building, anxious feet

(Continued on Page 4)

THE NOVEMBER RECORD HOP

Two Saturdays ago, the last of 1945 Record Hops was held. This dance, like the other dances, was a success. Twelve couples attended and enjoyed the pleasant experience and the eating of some of Moe Sondrall's hamburgers. These hamburgers were the hit of the evening and no one has yet found out how Moe manages to concoct such tasty morsels.

The hop broke up at 12:30, to the dismay of all. After the dance the Todd bus took the girls home. This trip home was the scene of a lot of interesting conversation. Well, cats.... see you next year or maybe a little sooner.

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Basketball Season Starts

'Mid the clatter and thumping of basketballs the grade school starts its "Ring Around the Basketball" season this week. It looks pretty promising with such returning "Vets" as Jon Pardoll, who was out last year with a broken collar bone, Tuffy "I'm a bubble gum fiend" Holmes, Ray "I'm a zombie" Grant, and such new comers as "Ace" Gordon Emanuel, and many others.

Coach is scheduling us some games which will probably include Francis Parker, Chicago Latin, and many others.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

By THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

Hydrogen Sulfide? Why, the Chemistry Class can't understand that. Now that the era of "Atomic Energy" has come to an end at Todd, strange aromas pervade the halls and classrooms. What next, wonders the silent, suffering student body?---------- The Honorable Herr. Eric Elroy Hans Don von Hirsch will instruct those desiring knowledge in the subject, on the art of breaking in a pipe. His students will use the "Hirsch Presmoked Method" famed throughout the world. Classes are to be held Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. ..... Master Norie Norbeck has at length attained his greatest desire. A gasoline powered airplane lies ready in his craftshop realm awaiting slight improvements, after which it will take to the air (if Mr. Norbeck still remains in the good graces of Lady Luck.).....Don "sure I'm a JUNIOR" Elms wishes to inform us that during the summer he attained the age of 17 years. Leastwise this is the story we receive from a certain sweet young thing who wishes to remain anonomyous.....

ALUMNI

Mike Buss, the former Todd sensation on the gridiron, sends his best to the fellows. The Record will be sent to Mike, to let him know what goes on.

Wallace "Bish" Bishof is in the Army and we do certainly miss Bish's figure striding on the campus. We also hope that Bish is faring well (as the rest of the Todd boys) and that he'll come here for a visit soon.

More next week on former Toddites, so be on the lookout.

Tim Eis, class of "43", who is stationed on the "Leary," took in the Navy Day manuevers in New York. He has been promoted to Gunner's Mate 3/c with the job of mount captain of a 4mm. mount. From New York he is sailing to a Pacific base via the Panama Canal and the Pacific coast....the information given was sent to Todd through a letter of Mrs. Eis who also sends Tim's address:

Tim Eis
U.S.S. Leary(D.D.879)
C/O F.P.O.
San Francisco, California

Hascy Tarbox, old Todd student and more familiarly known to the present student body as a faculty member, has been in the Navy for several months, and has just recently taken on an optimistic outlook on life. The navy has discovered another secret talent, thanks to Miss Matheson (typing teacher), and now has an office job aboard a seagoing tug which is stationed off Okinawa. With the new position goes three meals a day, clean (and hot, too) water, and no watch duty.

Phil Baumgarten is in the Army and his brother Buzzy is at Cornell and has passed all entrance exams for West Point. He is the principal appointee this year and will enter the academy in July. Phil's address is:

Sgt. Phil Baumgarten - 36459367
244 W. State Street
Trenton, N.J.

Todd Routs Elgin in Opener

Wins First Game 42--24

The Todd Red Raiders took two games from Elgin Academy last Saturday, opening their 1945-46 season successfully. Although both games were complete routs, the squads showed a lack of practice.

The champion lightweights won their eighteenth consecutive victory by a score of 32-16. Rick Avery, and Ted Wissen, 6'3" freshman center, led the scoring with eleven points apiece.

The Varsity had an easy time with their contest, getting away to an early lead to be out in front 25-8 at the half. Ken Anders, forward was high point man with eleven tallies while Dick Lubera had eight to his credit. The scoring was well divided, as the guards, Capt. Ted McKee and Bob Fitch, each accounted for 7.

With only very few days of practice, the Todd squads were competent, but the lack of work was very noticeable. "The boys played an average game of basketball Saturday. They can do much better, but hard work is necessary," said Coach Roskie. after the game.

VARSITY:		FG	FT	P
LUBERA R.	(F)	3	2	4
ANDERS K.	(F)	5	1	3
HOWARD	(C)	1	2	2
FITCH	(G)	3	1	1
MCKEE	(G)	3	1	0
TSUNODA	(F)	0	0	3
HENNER	(F)	0	0	0
LUBERA G.	(C)	1	1	0
WINSBERG T.	(G)	1	0	2
GORDON	(G)	0	0	1
	Totals	17	8	16

THE LONG SHOT

By BUCKETS

Well, here it is, that long awaited column telling all the news that's fit to print about the basketball team..... The first thing that we would like to mention is that this column is not written by one "Buckets" Hirsch. No -- his services are confined to another column (not as good as this one is going to be, but but still a column) .....

The game is over now and, brother, does it feel good to win or doesn't it?

.....It seems that most of the boys on the team were repeating a little verse after the dance. After listening closely we are happy to pass this on to you, and we quote .....

"I'm through with women;
They cheat they lie.
They prey on us guys till the day we die.
They tease us, torment us, drive us to sin.

Boy !!!!! Who's That Blonde That Just Walked In?

What was wrong with Chicken Henner at the game? His box score read 0-0-0. Maybe 3 seconds wasn't quite long enough to take a shot.....It was really a pleasure to see that beautiful bevy of females in the gym and all rooting for TODD. One of the most outstanding rooters was a very good friend of Teor's. After the game Huge Lubera rushed up to his woman and said,"I made that hook shot for you, honey."

Varsity Team Practice

As reported last week, the basketball season was officially opened with the first practice of the Champion Lightweights. This was, however, only for those reported to be out for this year's junior squad. The Varsity boys were given the week off from athletics due to the strenuous football season that they had just closed. Not being able to adjust themselves to the afternoon off, voluntary practice was started two days after the termination of the grid schedule, with more than a dozen fine-looking prospects reporting.

We gave you, in the last issue, a summary of the past successful season had by the Todd lightweights. We regret that we cannot report a similar story for the Varsity. Although the senior squad has never won a league championship, they have managed, always, to finish their schedule with very high standings.

The Private School League has sponsored a post-season tournament for the past five years. Todd has brought home the first-place trophy three out of the five times. This gives the school the honor of being the only school to win more than one tourney, and also the added honor of winning for two consecutive years.

Those out practicing already have in mind the above facts and realize that a reputation must be upheld. Captained by Ted McKee the Raiders must face a schedule such as never before seen here.

Choir Hears The Don Cossacks

The bus left at 1:00 and a good time was anticipated by all. Our choir was going to Chicago to hear the Don Cossack singers directed by Serge Jaroff. Mr. Hendrickson, the choir-master of Todd, has long planned this event, and all were happy about its coming.

The Cossacks were in wonderful form and the boys gathered many important pointers from their fine work. The group sang some very fine numbers, among which were, the Credo, and the Song of the Cossacks-1812.

The choir members enjoyed the trip immensely and are looking forward to the next ane.

Oh Boy! Dances Are Really Fun

(Continued from page 1)

started dancing. Many of the gals were thrilled just simply wowed, by the groovy lookin' decorations. It was to be sure lot of hard work, but through the auspices of Skipper, Bette and a gang of construction men, headed by Gene Lubera, the clever one, all came out in fine shape. As the evening wore itself slowly past arriving time, all of the couples, between coughs, sneezes, and Ludens' cough drops, were enjoying themselves immensely. Led by two of the gamest boys in the racket, Fitch and Howard, the stag line did an overwhelming job of relieving the girls of their dates for a few heavenly moments, or were they heavenly? Even Maurice Sondrall was almost, mind you, almost enticed to dance, with a plump lovely sitting so serenely in the corner. But he stuck to his post the refreshment post, until the participants had enough of Moe Sondrall's punch & sandwiches. The faculty was active, too. Mr. Byrnes, the bam, boom, boogie boy, with his pair of reet and solid feet, was slammin' out a solo, to one of Ward Perry's fastest and grooviest numbers, cornet and all. Needless to say, he refused the "hat" for his performance. All this while, the couples were really enjoying themselves to a great degree. Most of the girls had their coats on after the first dance or two, and it appeared as though they were a little cold, for maybe the shovels were broken? Who knows?

Finally 12:30 o'clock rolled around. A few minutes for goodbyes were given, and a busload of happy and carefree girls left the campus, with another super evening to add to their "Dear Dairy," when they got home.

Surprise Party for Bette

(Continued from page 1)

When Bette got home she thought Sandy (her husband) wanted to speak to her in the front room. Just as she opened the door to the front room everybody yelled, "Surprise!" By that time the candles were lit, so as soon as the noise had simmered down she blew the candles out, on the plain cake, and by mistake she blew out some of the candles on the other cake, with the breath used for the plain cake. The next breath she took she blew out all the candles on the other cake with the exception of one. After that we had cake and ice-cream. Present were the juniors and the seventh grade.

Todd Troupers Visit Madison

(Continued from page 1)

darkness.

We arrived in Madison just in time for dinner and the entire group sojourned to the dining room of the Park Hotel to partake of some delicious morsels. The meal presently ended after a few humorous incidents centering around stage manager J. L. Proudfit.

After dinner we went directly to the theater but found that the doors were not open, so a few of the boys looked around the town. We later went into the theater, took our seats, and with great pleasure viewed a professional production of Trial by Jury, and Pirates of Penzance. Between the plays several of the Todd actors went into the lobby and discussed the fine points of Gilbert and Sullivan acting.

After the performance there was a great conflict over obtaining bunks on the bus and the boys who got them rode back to school sound asleep, and dead to the world, and caring nothing about the beautiful Wisconsin farmland through which they were passing.

On the return home all members of the party hurried to their respective rooms and silently slipped into bed for four hours of beautiful sleep.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | January 10, 1946 | Number 10

FOUR-PLACE PLANE FOR TODD

VACATION IS OVER---- SCHOOL AGAIN

Activity is once more seen on the Todd campus now that the students and faculty have returned from the nineteen day Christmas and New Year's recess. A few rambled in on Tuesday and some more came Wednesday afternoon, but the bulk of the population returned on the evening trains.

Wednesday night few if any went to sleep shortly after the lights were turned out. Most of the boys were unable to because of the excitement of returning,

(Continued on Page 4)

THE LONG SHOT

by Buckets

On the Tuesday before we all went home for the long-awaited Christmas vacation, the boys on the basketball team went to the city of Chicago where they met the Francis Parker cagers..... Two members of the team were absent..... One of them was Frank Howard who was missing due to illness..... The other absenteeism was contributed by your own little Buckets..... (I missed the bus) .....

(Continued on page 4)

PARODY OF HIAWATHA

by Larry Gordon

Eastward to the Alleghanies
Speed the airplanes like an arrow,
Piloted by odd Todd flyers
Taught at Woodstock to the westward.
Taught in Piper Cubs and Trainers
Under guidance of the Skipper.
Now they fly o'er all the country,
Some for business, some for pleasure.
Some own large commercial airlines,
Others own their own small airplanes.
There are brothers called the
Winsbergs;
They are in the dry goods business,
But they each own little Pipers;
They fly on land or o'er the water.
There are others I could mention,
One whose name is J. Otto.
He likes to fly for a large circus,
Doing stunts that thrill the people.
In Chicago is an office.
It's the office of Chuck Alders.
On the doorway of his office,
Is a sign that says "Private."
Far below this simple office
Is a runway and an airport.
To this airport planes come daily,
With their loads of freight and people.
For Chuck Alders is the head
Of the nation's leading airline.
They've gone far, these Todd School
pilots.
They're successful now in business.
All you who follow in their footsteps,
Heed the moral, go to Todd.

NEW REGIME

The motto "Better late than never" apparently doesn't apply to Todd School. Woe unto the student who adopts this philosophy. He is liable to find himself in study-hall (better known as dog house) after school and discover that he has a C in general conduct for the month. Because of the laxness of the boys in getting to meals and classes on time, Mr. Johnson has introduced a

(Continued on page 4)

INSTRUMENT SHIP DONATED BY PARENT

Todd is to have a new four-place airplane for advanced flight instruction as well as navigation practice and instrument flight training. Mr. A. J. McMaster, father of Jim, has donated five thousand dollars for this purpose. This is sufficient to buy the new Stinson 150 or the Republic Seabee amphibian or any one of several other new four-place ships which will soon be in production.

With a fine cabin plane equipped for instrument flight and with our newly acquired Link Trainer for ground instruction, Todd will have top equipment for advanced training in this field. The Link Trainer is a thirty thousand dollar instrument (or room full of instruments) made available at nominal cost by the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to not-for-profit educational institutions with an approved instruction program in aviation.

A ground course in navigation started last week with twenty students delving into intricacies of piloting, dead reckoning, radio navigation and celestial navigation. Previous Todd courses in marine navigation have always

(Continued on page 4)

THE RECORD

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EDITORIAL

What is wrong with society? Where is the flaw in the armor of our civilization? Is it the home, government, science, the school? All of these? As part of the machinery of education, that life-blood of our society, we MUST make inquiry.

Three days ago Chicago witnessed a murder .... a fanatic, brutal, uncalled-for murder. A crime as vicious as the most sordid in fiction or war. Nor does it stand alone. It is only the last of nineteen deaths perpetrated in that city in the last six weeks..... committed, as the law says, "with malice aforethought." Why? What is the reasoning behind these awful acts? What is it a symptom of?

If humanity learned but one truth from the recent war it is that no portion of the world can help being sore-afflicted by misery in any other part. If it did nothing else, Dachau brought sleepless hours to open-minded millions the world over! The torture of Jews in Poland made Stockholm Swedes and Boston Irish sense their three-part brotherhood. John Donne, English minister and poet, was long-ago correct: "No man is an island, entire of itself; any man's death diminishes me because I am involved in mankind; and therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls ..... it tolls for thee."

Is this our guide, then; our prescription? Has our answer come most strongly out of war? Dare we stop our ears and eyes to the answer? If the cancer of "isolationism" stalled efforts in the war just ended; if that "ism" was answered once for all by the proof and impact of the necessity of internationalism, then that same practice of universal will must be applied here .... to our "local" sores. But recall! We are no longer "local." Remember what Donne said.

The death of a small child in Chicago has hurt each parent who heard the news, affected the going and coming of every child in the mid-west; it took something from the remaining Christmas joy of the Christian world; Buddhist, Mohammedan, pagan are all less, because a fellow mortal broke the code. (This holds for post-war anti-semitism, minority oppression, imperialism, illegal work stoppage.)

The key is not to be found in the tracings of Chicago police and detectives. Posse and vigilante, alone, could not control the early West. Thus only the united help of every level of government administration, every divine and scientific scource of guidance, every intelligence and vote of all citizens .... and all educators .... can create the philosophy and policy for prevention of such barbarity.

If it is argued that policemen and not principles are required to track down criminals, we can only agree. But the men of law must be backed by, operate for, a greater good. Each of us has a stake in everyone and everything in this world; to abuse or neglect such duty, and privilege, is criminal in itself. To realize and nurture them is our only salvation.

F. P. A.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

By THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

A New Year's Resolution has been made by Mr. B. Smith. The boy who in 1945 seemed to be trying to set a new record in number of tardinesses per day (and he did a good job, for he has on record 120 and 5 prob ables) has resolved to end the trials and tribulations of Mr. J. We wish him good luck in this new venture, but, Bentley, weren't you a bit late this morning?..... It was a bleak and stormy night as a wind-swept figure struggled along the icy road. It was late as the figure turned off the deserted street toward the inviting

(Continued on Page 4)

Raiders Defeat Parker 34 to 33

RED RAIDERS WIN EIGHTH STRAIGHT

Victory Over Wheaton Keeps Todd in League Lead

Todd's Red Raiders remained in the ranks of the undefeated by eeking out a win over Wheaton by a slim margin, 39-29. This brought the Red and White victory string to eight straight, adding the three tournament games of the last season to the five contests of the present campaign.

Todd had a tough time of it the first half, being behind most of the time. It was early in the game that Wheaton overcame a small Raider lead, which they maintained thru the entire first half. The midway score read 24-20 with the Red and White on the short end.

The second half proved different. Still not playing up to their capabilities, the Todd quintet managed to account for thirteen points in the third quarter while holding their opponents to a mere basket. The final period saw very little scoring, Todd being intent on keeping their seven point advantage.

This victory broke the jinx that Todd has had for a number of years, that of losing the first game after Christmas vacation.

Scoring honors were shared by Frank Howard and Dick Lubera, each with ten points apiece.

	fg	ft	p
Lubera R.	4	2	1
Tsunoda	0	0	0
Anders	2	1	1
Henner	0	0	1
Howard	4	2	4
Lubera G.	0	0	1
Fitch	1	0	3
McKee	3	2	2
Winsberg T.	0	1	1

McKee Scores Winning Point

Undefeated Francis Parker welcomed undefeated Todd to Chicago for the last private School League game in the old year. It was a contest that had the earmarks of an exciting battle. Both teams laying clean records on the block, and both about evenly matched, the game was the contest of the year for the Raiders.

Parker, in the 1st quarter, went into the lead which they never relinquished until forty seconds before the final gun. They added to the margin six more points before the half ended. Returning after the intermission, the Raiders tied the score in the first minutes only to have the Parkerites once more go out in front to lead 27-20 entering the final stanza. Todd tried hard in that final quarter and displayed a brand of basketball that awed the spectators. Coming from ten points behind, the Red and White claimed quick baskets by Dick Lubera, Ken Anders, and Gene Lubera. With forty seconds to go, McKee dropped the winning throw that kept Todd in the ranks of the undefeated.

High score for the game was Dick Lubera's thirteen points.

	fg	ft	p
Lubera R.	5	3	4
Anders K.	4	0	2
Lubera G.	2	1	4
Fitch	1	0	1
McKee	2	2	4
Tsunoda	0	0	0
Henner	0	0	0
Winsberg T.	0	0	0
Tarbox	0	0	0

Lights Rout Parker 28-10

With the whole squad in shape, after half of it being bedridden, the lightweights celebrated with a masterful game over Parker juniors. Lanky Ted Wissen was the leader in this contest as he scored twelve points.

Todd was in control of the whole game and had themselves a better time of it than the Varsity had. The junior Raiders led 19 to 14 at the half after holding the home team scoreless in the second period.

With this victory, the lights are .500 percent for four games. This includes two non-conference contests with Elgin Academy.

	fg	ft	p
Avery	3	0	1
Demichele	1	2	2
Wissen	6	0	0
Nerem	1	0	2
PGeise	1	0	1
Ederer	1	0	2
Starr	0	0	2

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

(Continued from page 2)

warmth of a home a few yards from the road. Silently he crept up the stairs, felt for the handle of the door, turned it. Nothing happened. A few minutes later three more figures came to the door and tried the handle. Still nothing happened. The four souls, windblown, cold and dark, were politely ushered into the living room of the principal's home and after a short discourse went to their respective rooms on the floor above to retire for the night. .....

Through driving rains and tossing sand,
The mighty Fors'l stands.
As staunch as twenty rocks of Gibraltar,
She holds her course and will never falter.

In closing for another week I would like to wish Feicht many more happy week ends .....

OPUS FINIS.

NEW REGIME

(Continued from page 1)

system with longer dog house periods and a tie-up with general conduct grades. That means no honor cards, absence from the monthly honor roll, and possibly no honor cups, unless the students are on time. If you haven't made any New Years resolutions this is the time to do it.

LIGHTS LOSE TO ELGIN

In a pre-Christmas game, the lightweights lost their second con test to an aroused Elgin squad. Three members of the Red and White five were absent, due to the sickness that prevailed.

FOUR PLACE PLANE FOR TODD

(Continued from page 1)

been far more complete and more practical than those offered at most colleges because they were topped off with practical work on Lake Michigan cruises aboard Sea Hawk. Actually taking sextant sights of heavenly bodies at sea or plotting a pin point position by radio when out of sight of land is entirely different than working theoretical problems at a class room desk. The same type of unique, practical experience will now be available to Todd students of aerial navigation.

Primary flight instruction will continue to be in Piper Cubs owned by the Great Lakes Aircraft Corporation who have been granted exclusive instruction rights on the Todd field. They will erect hangers and a headquarters building this spring and base three Cubs here for Todd use.

Lights Beat Wheaton Jr.

The Todd lightweights swept aside a tall Wheaton squad to the tune of 31-23. The Victors had an easier time of it than did the Varsity, being in the lead throughout the entire game. This marked the second league victory in three games for the Junior Raiders.

Rick Avery came within three points of tying the individual scoring record, set by Dick Lubera last year, when he counted for fifteen points. Having fourteen of these in the first half, a new record seemed inevitable, but Rick could only score a charity shot in the second half to bring his total to fifteen.

VACATION IS OVER -----

(Continued from page 1)

anxiety to relate experiences had during vacation, and mostly because of late hours kept at home. Thursday morning breakfast time was a pitiful sight; tired half awake boys staring into space and dreaming of those wonderful contraptions called beds.

THE LONG SHOT

(Continued from page 1)

After sweating and panting during the entire game, the coach (at the end, when the score stood Todd 34; Francis Parker 33) turned to Morty Winsberg and said,"Boy, am I ever tired."..... And now all you who are hard up enough to read this column will have a chance to see if my predictions of things to come are correct..... You see, I am going to predict the Wheaton game because this column was written before the game was played..... So now the great "SWAMMIE" Buckets gazes into his crystal ball and I can see Dick Lubera making the first basket of the game from the middle of the floor..... Bob Fitch missing a free throw but coming back to sink a swisher..... And now Gene Lubera comes in sight and he has just made a hook shot(for his heart throb) ..... Ah, yes..... there are all those beautiful women cheering the Todd boys on to victory (I hope)..... and suddenly the scene goes black and the game fades from view. ..... And so since I can predict no more I fear that I had better leave you with this parting thought, dedicated to one Bentley Smith, "Better late than never."

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | January 17, 1946 | Number 11

NAVY DISCOVERS H.O.T.

Somewhere in a forsaken Pacific expanse lay the rescue tugboat "Tawakoni." There basking in the sun and listening to the merry chimes of the ship's bell lay Hascy O. Tarbox, former Todd student and faculty member and all-round good guy. His was the exalted position of a Yeoman Striker. The responsibilities of said post are not exactly clear, but it is supposed that the job involved hitting Yeomen with whom there has been some disciplinary misunderstandings. Yet it must be stated that this writer cannot picture the aforementioned personality as cut out for that sort of thing. Perhaps, as some bright young lad conjectured in an overheard conversation, a Yeoman Striker may be concerned with striking the bell every half hour (four bells for six o'clock and two bells more every hour there after). This occupation

(Continued on page 2)

THE CHOIR PERFORMS

On Wednesday, January the 16 at 1:00 P.M. the Todd School Choir under the direction of Mr. Hendrickson performed before the Farm Bureau at the Legion Hall in Woodstock. On the same program appeared the Girls' Sextette of Woodstock Community High School.

KEN ANDERS LEAVES TODD

On Monday of this week a grand guy left Todd. Ken Anders was not only a stellar student but a natural athlete and his leaving will cause gaps in more than one campus activity. We are all in hopes that Ken will be back from the "great north woods" as soon as possible after he has taken care of the home matters which have necessitated his leaving

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

By THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

Ken is gone. Among those who were the most sorrowful over his sudden departure was Peg. She wept for several hours much to the consternation of one Lubera R. ..... D. Hirsch and your ''Flying Dutchman'' have taken to farming. Each weekend the two members of the mighty senior class take a short trip to a neighboring town, there to enjoy the pleasantries of nature while doing a few light jobs. On Sunday, back again (avec l' aroma-fragrent) and, amazingly enough, Herr. Hirsch is ready for bed at ten o'clock ..... Anderson!!!! Get that dog out of here! Did you know that the flag pole is located at 43 degrees 7 min. 2 secs. north latitude and 86 degrees 29 min. 4 secs. west longitude? This most important figure (for which I'll not vouch)) is only one of the things that the navigation students are learning in Skipper's

(Continued on page 2)

SEXTET ORGANIZED

During the past few weeks a new musical combo has been in the making. This organization, entirely separate from the now famous Todd band, is operated as a co-op band. Under this plan of organization there is no one special man fronting the sextet.

This group is made up mostly of orginal Todd band members. However the outfit features some new talent. The new talent is represented by Bob Fitch. Bob plays the clarinet and will alternate with the sax and trumpet on solos. The addition of this new instrument and Bob's ability to jam in his own special style will add greatly to the music produced by this combo.

The sextet will help make up its own orchestrations. In this

(Continued on page 2)

SILVER SKATES SHINE

On their return to Todd many of the boys were greeted by a pleasant surprise in the form of shining ice covering the tennis courts. Immediately skates were sharpened and the ice started to fly. The ice was three to four inches thick and was in excellent condition.

For three days the rink was constantly infested by not only the more experienced and stronger-ankled lads, but it was also visited by the younger set who skated more on the sides of

(Continued on page 2)

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Photos By Bodholdt

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NAVY DISCOVERS H.O.T.

may seem on the surface very trivial and perhaps a little useless, but any old salt will tell you it is a necessary contribution to the nautical atmosphere. In addition, anyone who has had contact with Hascy Tarbox will quickly affirm that such a job lies totally within the bounds of his potentialities.

Recently he received a letter from the Bureau of Personnel requesting his presence in their office in Washington, D. C. Evidently he had been an extraordinary Yeoman Striker. It was with evident bewilderment that Hascy and his crewmates viewed the exceptionally courteous epistle from the high naval office. No noncommissioned Navy man had ever received orders with such a conciliatory tone. The letter was filled with such phrases as: "The Bureau hopes this will not be an imposition on Y. S. 486-567-68" and "It is our hope that Y. S. 486-567-68 will find his work in our office very pleasant." Hascy and the crew couldn't understand it, but this writer, who pictures the writer of the letter as a man who has had more than one run in with temperamental artists, can.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

(Continued from page 1)

Class on Sunday nights. I wish all those who study this fascinating subject the best of luck in their new venture. .....

Opus Finis Rursus

SILVER SKATES SHINE

(Continued from page 1)

their shoes than on the blades.

As all good things must cease sometime, so the skating ceased. Rain and warm weather brought a rapid close to the much-enjoyed sport. However, the winter has just begun and the Todd boys are looking ahead to many happy hours spent on the ice this winter,

A DOG'S LIFE

Noticeably absent from the dwellings of those sequestered individuals on the third floor of

Sextet Organized

(Continued from page 1)

department Henry DeMichele will take a leading part. It is expected that many original pieces will be made up in this department. The complete combination includes Henry DeMichele, piano, Gene Lubera, bass, and John Otto, drums, in the rhythm section, and Rick Avery, sax, Chuck Alders, trumpet, and Bob Fitch, clarinet in the wind section.

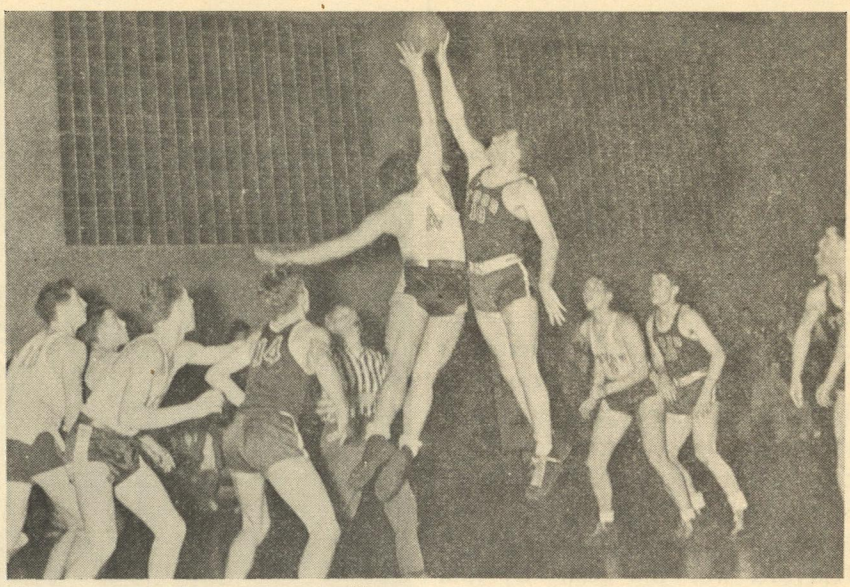
We all hope that our sextet will be a success, and that it will be able to play on many special occasions.

Grace is a certain unholy, olfactory sensation inevitably leading to a sorry-looking canine, Georgia Brown by name. Sorry-looking does not do justice to the animal's appearance, aside from giving the general impression of having spent six months in a Japanese concentration camp, Georgia looked strangely like a Beagle Hound on stilts. Upon her arrival at school she was adopted by D. Anderson who swore to all who questioned his taste that she was the best hunter he'd ever seen. Partaking of a sumptuous repast consisting of chocolate milk and "Kibbles," Georgia Brown retired, making her decision to remain at school. That decision, however, was abruptly reversed when her behavior did not match the kindness shown her. Master Anderson's ardor, displaced in the defense of the dog's somewhat untimely actions, was considerably dimmed by the drastic repercussions. Georgia has since gone the way of the other animals who have refused to adapt themselves to their altered station in life.

THE LONG SHOT

by Buckets

Well, it seems that Buckets is not the only one who knows how to miss the bus.....The two forwards Ken Anders and Dick Lubera were just a little late in getting to the game..... We all have a sneaking suspicion that the coach tried to sell Harvard some floor wax..... That was a very lively back board that they had in the gym and the gym was just a little bigger than ours is..... Between the halves the coach said ..... "Boys, you're not shooting hard enough, those baskets are sitting right out in mid-air and it gives you the feeling that you are standing on top of them but they are just optical illusions." ..... Boy, if you think that is bad wait till you get to the U. High gym..... ..... Maybe you can sell them a little wax too, coach. ..... J. R. Bodholdt was constantly annoyed by a small boy who kept asking him if he could have the burnt-out flash bulbs. ..... But I guess that is one of the trials and tribulations of a photographer..... eh, Jake? ..... I think the reason the boys lost was because of the absence of female beauty and cheering ..... on our side, of course ..... Harvard had quite a bit of it .....We meet North Shore on Saturday and if we all get out there and cheer until we are hoarse and give that team of ours something to let them know that the whole school is behind them, no matter if they are winning or losing, ... THEY WILL COME THROUGH FOR US.



Frank Howard out-jumps Harvard's center, Gough, to start the game. Harvard won, 46-32. Dick Lubera is number 14.

Red Raiders Upset By Harvard

The Todd Red Raiders, victorious in their past games, and boasting a winning streak of eight consecutive wins, journeyed down to Harvard school, in Chicago. Being right on the necks of Luther, Latin and North Park, the Raiders wanted the Harvard game, to stay in the race for the league.

Usually strong in their start and finish, the Raiders attack was stalled time and time again. Harvard, controlling the rebounds and jump balls, drove down into Todd territory again and again. Baskets by Lubera R. and Frank Howard narrowed down the score to read, Harvard 9 Todd 8 at the end of the first quarter. At halftime, by fancy shooting and individual floor play, the Raiders managed for the first time to come within striking distance of the Harvard Five. The score read Harvard 19 Todd 16. Usually being a third quarter team, the Raiders made a valiant effort to clinch the game but the stubborn Harvard quintet had no intention of giving up. Using their height to great advantage, the opponents of the Raiders struck like lightning at the Raider basket. The Todd defense fell completely apart as the game drew to a rapid close. and the Harvard team took the decision by the count which read Harvard 46 Todd 32.

Lineup

	fg	ft	tp
Lubera R.	4	3	11
Anders	2	1	5
Howard	1	4	6
Fitch	1	1	3
McKee	2	3	7
Tsunoda	0	0	0
Lubera E.	0	0	0
Lenormand	0	0	0
Winsberg	0	0	0
Henner	0	0	0

Lights Lose to Harvard

The Lights were defeated by Harvard in a close contest staged last Friday night. Harvard managed to rack up two field goals in the closing minutes to top Todd's score. The Redbacks drew first blood and then Harvard pulled away to lead by eight markers at half-time. In the last two quarters Todd fought back gamely so that the score held near that of the opponent's score. During the last part of the game, we fell back a couple of points and Harvard won the game by four points. The final score was 31 to 27. Ted Wissen was high point man with ten. Henry DeMichele came second with seven points.

This, the first night game that the Junior Raiders had played was lost, but just wait 'till next time.....

Rick Avery goes up high to tap ball to Henry Demichele (almost hidden). Jon Geis is number 7. Todd lost in closing seconds 31-27.

Grade Cage Team Splits With Woodstock

The Todd Grade cage teams split a double header with Woodstock Central School last Tuesday. The eighth graders won their game 19-11 after a rough and foul-some contest. After being tied 4-4 at the conclusion of the first quarter, the junior Raiders and the future lightweights went ahead to keep a winning margin throughout the remainder of the game. Beautiful defensive work on the part of Tuffy Holmes and Bill Aaron and their crew kept the Woodstock aggregation from scoring in the third quarter. High point man for the victors was again Willy Aaron, with six markers to his credit.

The seventh graders had quite a rough time of it ..... both physically and morally. Although leading at the half, the Todd five succumbed to aoverpowering third quarter in which Woodstock scored twelve points. The final score was 18-13.

Alumni To Play Varsity February 10th.

For the first time in three years Todd will take up again its prewar tradition of holding an Alumni-Varsity game. Due to the absence of many graduates in the civilian ranks during the war the game was postponed. It was substituted, for only one year, by a Faculty-Varsity contest (in which, incidentally, the faculty was humiliated beyond all shadow of a doubt), and thereafter forgotten. Now it's to be resumed. In this, our first postwar year, the date has been set as Feb. 10th, 1946.

Grade School Divides With Hebron

With one minute and a half to play, the eighth grade varsity team scored a free throw to beat Hebron for the first time in two years, by a score of 20-19. Dick Lesch, who was high point man with seven points for Todd, scored the winning point.

The seventh graders couldn't do much against the offensively-minded lads from Hebron, losing 29-15. The visitors took a commanding lead in the early minutes.

Top Three In P.S.L. Standing Jan. 12

	W	L	Per.
Luther Institute	4	0	1.000
Todd School	3	1	.750
University High	3	1	.750
Francis Parker	3	1	.750
North Park	3	1	.750
Harvard	2	2	.500

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | January 24, 1946 | Number 12

THE RUNNERS ARE SET

Last Wednesday, six lucky fellows had the chance to go iceboating on Wonder Lake. The ice was pretty thick in most places and the sailing should have been good. But because of the lack of wind the boat would not go very fast. Every time the boat approached any speed, it would run aground on the patches of little white snow that were everywhere. Even though the trips weren't as thrilling as they might have been with a better wind, everyone had a good time. You ask why the boys that came back from the trip were in such a battered condition. Well, the ice is very slippery and it seems that everyone was sitting down at the oddest places and times. Yes, iceboating is fun, but I still like Ping Pong.

SKIING

Last weekend a group of the Todd boys went to Fox River Grove to watch the annual ski tournament held at the Norge Ski Club.

The meet was run off in four divisions. They were, respectively: the seniors ranging in the age above forty; the class A and class B for anyone above sixteen and below forty; the class C for those under sixteen. In class A Mel Barber won first place by jumping 176 feet. Second in this

(Continued on Page 4)

SEMESTER EXAMS NEXT WEEK

Next Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the semester exams will be given to Todd students. This week the night-watchman will not need his flashlight to make the rounds. Every room will be the scene of studious boys. Effort is put forth. Work, work, work. Good luck.

"COMING OF AGE IN 1950"

Mrs. Hill has organized a group consisting of the five outstanding students of the English III classes of Woodstock Community High School and of Todd. The faculty sponsors of this organization are to be Mr. Meldrum of W. C. H. S., and Mr. Neuendorf of Todd.

The purpose of the group is to discuss the topic "Coming of Age

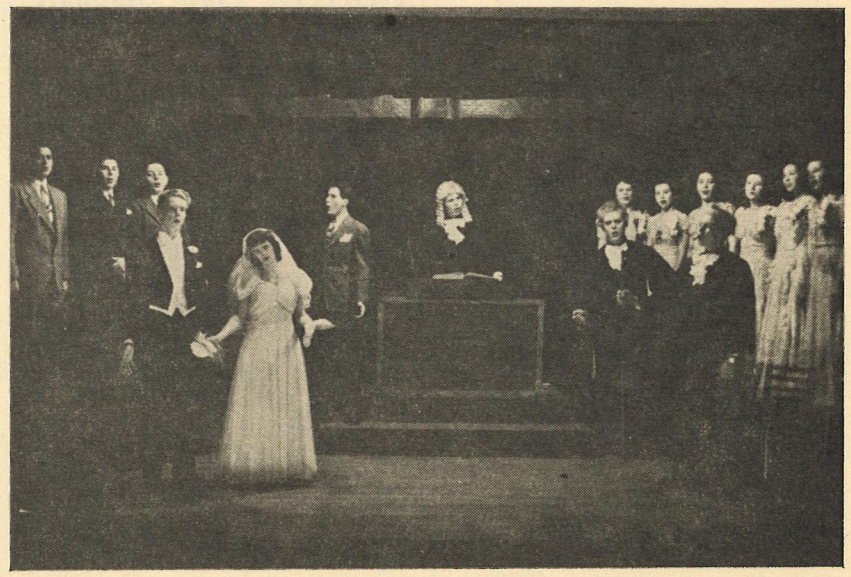
(Continued on page 4)

"TRIAL BY JURY" GREAT SUCCESS

Wednesday and Thursday of last week the Todd players augmented by seven very competent young ladies of W.C. H.S. gave their interpretation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Trial by Jury." The "Trial" (as it was called by those of the cast) was a complete success. Different than the professional productions, it had the amateur spontanaeity that gathered such audience appeal the first night attenders returned for the second night's showing.

After the opening performance, the cast was invited by Mrs. Hendrickson to the music cottage for sandwiches and a short sing.

(Continued on page 4)



Caught in the middle of a pear-shaped tone, the cast of Trial by Jury is here shown in one of the scenes from the operetta.

THE RECORD

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Lee Coombs Frank Howard

Photos By Bodholdt

Faculty Adviser

Mr. F. P. Armstrong

EDITORIAL

The absence of constructive activities of late has become particularly conspicuous. At the present time basketball is the principal one, newspaper composition, printing and barn workers are other types of activities which the boys have been doing. However there are only about twenty five out of fifty high school boys participating in these few types of campus activity. What are the other twenty five doing? The answer would most likely be nothing. A very mischievous word. If asked, the answer in most cases would be, why there is nothing to do. So you see, that in general is the picture of the present dilemma on the campus. The Record will endeavor to point out the possibilities. First of all there is a sound studio with several thousand dollars worth of equipment, which lies idle. Second, by simple observation, a few photographers have been uncovered, much to the hidden joy of Jerry Bodholdt. A few afternoons of honest work on the dark room, under the able direction of Jerry, and the results would show, to be sure. Although these suggestions are all sound, and with the best possible intentions, there must be certain initiative, to carry them out. Various people, faculty members and older boys, can be counted on to supervise and instruct in various fields of entertainment and activity. So with the proper amount of will to keep busy, one may enjoy himself, and contribute to the welfare of the school. The opportunities are many, take advantage of them!

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

By THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

A horde of assorted items consisting of: one peach, a little over ripe, a small amount of spinach, a large amount of candy, and six dresser drawer nobs, screws included,was found, after an extensive search, in the bed of one Joseph Peirce of Todd School. It has been decided that the ration board should be notified of his subversive activities..... Mr. Richard Lubera, dubbed "Hey" by the members of the choir, is most worthy of his title. During the performance at the Legion Hall he had an attack of "fever" during his glorious interpretation of the Czech Dance Song.....Mush "Giggy" Rubin has been, for the past few days, flitting madly from room to room in the cottage. In the beginning he had been settled in pleasant surroundings, but now, after living with Henner for two weeks, he is again considering a change..... The reason for this second turn of events is that Don "you-all" Hirsch can't seem to remain in bed at night. Poor Elroy. Because he is sleeping on the upper deck, and because these nightly falls are seriously affecting his movements, he has asked Mr. Rubin, in a soft, pleading voice, to take the upper while he took the lower. The reasoning behind this was logical. Don would naturally have less distance to fall. Nevertheless Mr. Rubin was heartless. He pronounced words that were heard round the campus: "I shall move, maties." Scuttlebutt has it that Mr. Franklin Howard will have the pleasure of Mr. R.'s company until that worthy gentleman once more looks toward new horizons.

.....And now, Au Revoir.

Prominent Visitors Arrive . . . Leave

Harlan Howard and Jerry Levi, two old gridiron and cage stars, came to school Monday night to spend some time refamiliarizing themselves with Todd life. Arriving just in time to catch the last glimpses of the cage teams, Hi and Jerry immediately got dressed, to finish the practice with the Red Raiders. They slept in the well known hall of Grace, up in the territory of the third floor, home of the past and present

(Continued on page 4)

THE LONG SHOT

by Buckets

The lightweights didn't do so good again..... Just as the varsity got up to leave a very surprising thing happened..... apparently the movement in the stands made Ted Wissen very nervous as he took a beautiful lay-up shot, and it was very lucky for us that he missed the basket..... you see he was shooting at the wrong basket..... Recognizing his grave mistake he immediately fought to get the rebound and then when he succeeded in retreiving it he took another shot at the same basket.. he also missed the second one.... It is a fact that the leaving of Ken Anders is a great loss to the team....it seems however that the Todd heavies are well supplied with forwards, for during the game both Stan Tsunoda and the great, mighty, and exalted Chick Henner did excellent jobs at Ken's old post....(the Chicken's box score is getting better and better) .... When Mr. Johnson asked Bentley"Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia" Smith if he played basketball, the well known speed-demon replied, "Well, I would if the coach would give me more than 45 minutes to tie my shoe strings." ..... On the morning of the big game all the boys on the third floor Grace came rushing down the creaking stairs with the news that if we won today we would be in first place, tied with three other teams in the league ..... We were all happy to see that Mike Levi and Peirce Erb can still get out and yell for the old team even if some of the local hearthrobs didn't show up.....Next week the boys have a double-header week-end, playing Luther on Friday and meeting a Concordia five on Saturday.....and so in leaving I would like to say that,

We've got a school
We've got a yell
We've got a team that fights

like all Todd teams in the past, present and future, have fought, are fighting, and will fight.

P.S.L. Cage Standings

(as of January 22nd)

Luther Institute's loss to U. High (38-37) last Friday cost Luther the lead. North Park's victory, U. High's win, and the Todd defeat of North Shore put the three in a first place tie ..... until Monday, the 21st. North Park played Luther and took the game in an overtime. This makes the standings of the top three in the Private Loop as follows: (this is unofficial)

	W.	L.
North Park	5	1
Todd School	4	1
University High	4	1

ACCELERATED FLYING PROGRAM

Instead of one day a week, flying instruction is now given all of the days of the week that the weather permits. The last few weeks the weather has been very confining, however the cloudy period seems to have ended and once again Todd-Student-operated planes break the silence of the air surrounding Woodstock.

LIGHTWEIGHTS LOSE

Todd's lights lost another league game and their second consecutive one, when they lost to North Shore junior squad 23 to 18. The Red and White squad never led the Winnetkans, although they came within a few points of overtaking the visitors. Wissen paced the Todd five with ten points.

Todd Cagers Top North Shore

Making a bid for first place, the Todd quintet defeated North Shore Country Day School 29-26. But their efforts were only partially awarded when North Park and University High climbed into the lead, necessitating a three-way tie.

Todd opened quickly with baskets by McKee and Howard. This gave the Red and White a lead they never relinquished. The first quarter concluded with Todd in front 14-10. The second stanza, however, was quite different. Holding North Shore to a lone basket, the Raiders built on their small lead to obtain a 19-12 score at halfway time.

The third quarter opened with buckets by McKee and Tsunoda only to have the visitors begin a rally that was hard to stop. Blowing their earlier lead, the Raiders had to struggle to remain on top. The entire third quarter must be given to the fighting aggregation from Winnetka, both in scoring and in floor play. Sensing the importance of the game, the Red Raiders concentrated in holding their diminished lead to take the decision.

Todd faces a heavy schedule this coming week-end, playing Luther (who lost to University High and North Park, the latter taking over first place) on Friday here in Woodstock, and Concordia in Chicago on Saturday. The Chicago game is a night affair.

TRIAL BY JURY GREAT SUCCESS

(Continued from page 1)

The Cast included:

Lee Hutson
Don Hirsch
Margaret Knaach
Bonnie Masslich
Jean Ostrander
Dorothy Olsen
Ruth Woods
Elaine Faust
Jack Breytspraak
Joe Peirce
Chuck Alders
Gene Lubera
Larry Gordon
Lou Tuchman
George Breytspraak

The success of this fine production was due largely to the coaching, direction and musical accompaniment the show had. Mr. Armstrong did a fine job as director, having had much experience with Todd shows in the past. Mr. C. Hendrickson as coach and musical director aided very much, with the interpretations of the score. Mrs. Eckert's fine accompaniment and Jack Proudfit's stage management all went to make the show enjoyable and such a complete success.

Grade Teams Split with Latin and Parker

Within four days, the grade school quintets faced Chicago Latin and Francis Parker. But the junior Raiders were forced to split with the opposition. In the Latin contest, the eighth grade lost 11-9 while the younger squad tasted victory. Grant on the junior five scored nine points to lead his mates.

ICE--BOATING

Swift blades cut solid water
In a well contrived close reach,
Leaning critically to leeward
On a tack aimed toward the beach.
The weather's fine for sailing,
It's only three below,
No glaring sun, what fun, what fun!
The gorgeous ice and snow.

CHORUS

Oh it's fun to run before the wind
And feel the surging power,
And the breeze is nice across the ice
Going sixty miles an hour.

It's quite invigorating
To stand before the mast
And thrust your head defiantly
In the teeth of the icy blast.
Going forward, ever forward,
And coming back for more;
With each trip faster than the last,
And colder than before.

CHORUS

Oh it's fun to run before the wind
And feel the surging power,
And what a thrill to take a spill
Going sixty miles an hour.

How I love to go ice-boating;
It is so very thrilling.
It also is good exercise
And not the least bit chilling.
The sport is so much fun, I think,
And don't you, John and Sammy?
I like it so much better
Than swimming in Miami.

SKIING

(Continued from page 1)

class was won by Art Devlin. First in the class C division was won with a jump of 154 feet. The longest jump of the day, however, was made by the winner of class A, Mel Barber, who walked off with the grand prize.

The meet lasted from one-thirty to six. During this period there were the usual accidents that come with a ski meet. Everyone attending the meet enjoyed it very much even though none of us had the thrill the jumpers had when they soared through the air.

Prominent Visitors Arrive . . . Leave

(Continued from page 2)

athletes. Spending half the night playing basketball Hi and Jerry were quite fatigued when they hit the "sack." Getting up in the morning, the boys found out that Hi had been given a complete day-off, for rendering meritorious services in the line of duty. 24 hours off, due to heavy battle fatigue. Jerry has been busy in Chicago keeping a step ahead of the Draft Board, and as far as anyone knows, he's been lucky.

Tuesday was spent rehashing old days, and by that time the bell sounded ending the school day. Both Hi and Jerry journeyed down to Woodstock to work out with the team. After practice they ate a hurried supper, said goodbyes, and left for Chicago. Hi was due at Great Lakes by morning. Wanting to rehearse for the Alumni-Varsity Game, the Red Raiders are all enthused. Yet, the question is, can five men cover a giant?

"COMING OF AGE IN 1950"

(Continued from page 1)

in 1950." The first meeting of this group was held Tuesday night the 22nd, to discuss the future plans of the organization.

The meeting will be in the general "round table" discussion form. The first formal appearance of this group will be before the Woman's Club of Woodstock in the near future.

The five boys selected from Todd to participate in this group include: Ted Winsberg, Sergei Lenormand, Bob Fitch, Ned Tarbox, and Chuck Alders.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | February 7 1946 | Number 13

IF YOU BUILD A BETTER MOUSETRAP

Deep in the bowels of yonder school building stands the mighty Biology class ..... working!! As is conventional, the embarrassing question of what and how and why arises. Now let us analyze the situation.

It is common belief that one of the things that lives in a **house** is a mouse! Solution: not one house, not two houses, but many, many houses.

Shall it be one of colonial or modern design? Neither, it is decided. Just a simple abode for the smallest of the mighty ones. Nothing out of the ordinary, just a frame surrounded by four walls and a roof..... of wire screening. This is to allow an abundant supply of air for the rodents.

(Continued on page 2)

WHITHER WEATHER?

What is so rare as a day in Feb.? Then, if ever, come unpredictable days. With the thermometer hovering near zero (after several spring-like days) the pond was flooded by '45 grad Peirce Erb, only to be threatened with the temperature of 45 the day following. Can you blame the boys in Wallingford for wondering whether to run for skates or marbles, when the school bell lets them free? Be patient, fellows, spring will soon be here. Maybe we can get some skiing done then.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

By THE FLYING DUTCHMAN

For some unknown reason Bette's cottage is a perfect picture of neatness. The boys in the seventh grade have been employing all their extra time in a cottage wide campaign against dirt. Is it a coincidence that this movement started at the same time Mrs. Hill began visiting Bette?..... Bentley Smith had a bang-up week of no tardinesses; he was a waiter. Now,however, he is one

(Continued on page 2)

Tarbox Returns

The return of S 1/c Hascy Tarbox U. S. N. R. to his home stamping ground has been both spectacular and impressive for the old Hasce. He returns to us for a fifteen day leave after a short tour of duty in the South Pacific.

His life-span with the Navy was not particularly exciting therefore we see no cause to go into great detail. He has been on Okinawa, and most of the Great China Sea.

He is now on his way to Washington, D. C. with specific orders from the Naval Bureau. He is to work on the Navy newspaper ("Our Hands") for the eastern seaboard, as a staff artist.

Hascy expects to be free of the confining shackles of the Navy by the middle of April, at which time we hope to see much of his smiling face about the Todd campus.

THE AFTER-MATH

Now that the post-test period is over, the students are discovering their semester grades. Some, after learning, leave the class room with broad smiles, others with gloomy faces. However, regardless of grades there are bound to be disputes over which particular exam was hardest.

Naturally since the seniors are the oldest, and supposedly carry the most difficult courses, they claim with hotly debated arguments that theirs were far more difficult than any of the others. Among those which they defend are Miss Froseth's College Algebra exam, calling for such masterly execution of mathematics as to prove the Binomial Theorem by mathematical induction. Another on their lists of toughies was Mr. Byrnes' fifty question chemistry test. Nevertheless the Economics students believe that

(Continued on Page 4)

INDOOR SPORT

A shelf-load of new books for the library has been entered and catalogued by Bob Fitch and Ned Tarbox, part-time librarians. Mrs. Smith ordered the books before Christmas, with the boys' requests and tastes in mind. There are novels, short stories, anthologies, as well as non-fiction and technical books. Most of the newcomers to our card-catalogue are already in the hands of eager readers, but the turnover is rapid so come on in. Books for all—old or young, student or faculty.

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EDITORIAL

In a school with the unique advantages in extra-curricular equipment that Todd has, it goes without saying that the school at least have ample equipment for orthodox education. Keeping the scholastic standing and maintaining a fine faculty is paradoxical without a well-stocked, sufficiently run library. Although it has a particularly good history and general reference section, the Todd Library is woefully lacking in total number of books and an opportunity to take advantage of its facilities. Having little over a thousand books, for every "Pickwick Papers" there are approximately three "Donkey Johns of Toy Valley" and unless the prospective reader has memorized the library's contents there is no adequate way for him to find out what book he wants or where it is. On top of this, the library, at best, is open only during school hours, limiting to one daily period students' opportunity to use it, if that often. If Todd is to continue its scholastic standards, it owes it to the student body to provide ample library facilities.

FACULTY MEMBER LEAVES

One of the faculty members, Norry Norbeck by name, has left Todd and returned to his home in Rockford, Illinois, because of family illness. His absence is greatly missed and it is the desire of all the students that he return as soon as possible.

Norry had several gradeschool classes, including craft. His duties are being taken over by the recently returned Mr. Klein and busy Jerry Bodholdt. Mr. Klein is now teaching gradeschool History, Reading and Spelling and English. Jerry, who has taken part in directing afterschool activities, now has charge of the craftshop and the various classes engaged in woodwork.

QUOTH THE RAVIN'

(Continued from page 1)

of the unemployed. Watch that clock, Bentley!! ..... In the spring a certain young man's fancy ought to turn to thoughts of Arlene, but it looks like Don Elms is a rugged individualist. Ragged as well as rugged. He resembles Errol Flynn's double, A. W. O. L. from a cowboy opus. Get a haircut or a violin, lad,.....Evan "the Fish" Foreman was sick Monday. The question this week in WHY?.. The Grace Hall Ball Room (third floor) will be open Sunday afternoons. The members of the High School are not too cordially invited by the proprieters, Lubera, R., Tarbox, and Buckets of the Long Shot..... Well, children, now that exams are over, and Mr. Smith's classes have all received their assignments for term papers, I wish you a happy second semester. .....

The Flying Dutchman has been grounded! The Ravin' will Quoth no more.

OBITUARY

Last week the students of Todd were dismayed, one and all, on being informed of the death of Mr. Anders, father of Ken Anders, who left school several weeks ago. Mr. Anders died of a heart attack while at his hunting lodge in Northern Wisconsin. The funeral was held in Chicago last Friday and was attended by Coach Roskie and four of Ken's former classmates. The Todd family wishes to extend their deepest sympathies to Mrs. Anders, Ken, and Don, who have sustained this great loss.

If You Build A Better Mousetrap

(Continued from page 1)

We now will disclose the purpose of this "humanitarian" act. For the bewilderment of the young students, the lively animals will display a few days of their life. Purely from the academic point of view, the experiment seems well on the road to success. And anyway, Biology lectures were suspended for the Housing Project.

Todd Upsets University High

Lights Beat Concordia In Overtime

The Lightweights finally broke the ice with a 20 to 19 victory over Concordia in an overtime period last Saturday night. It was the third win in seven games for the junior "Raiders." Henry DeMichele was high scorer with eight points.

Fast breaks and well aimed shots ran the score up to 10 to 5 at halftime, in favor of Todd. By this time the squad (six men) was fairly confident of victory.

Concordia got off to a fast start in the last half when they scored eight straight points to lead 13-10. They were leading all the way, up until the last quarter, when, with less than a minute to go and Todd losing 17-15, DeMichele put in a basket to tie the score. Then the game officially ended.

In the overtime period Concordia made the first basket and with a minute left it was again DeMichele who tied it up. Then, with the game depending on him, Rick Avery sank a free throw to clinch the contest. Final score, Todd 20, Concordia 19.

ALUMNI VS. VARSITY SUNDAY

The alumni game will be resumed this year for the first post-war tilt. The date is this Sunday the tenth of February, and the place will be the Todd Gymnasium. The contest will start at 2:30 p.m. and will pit any returning alumni against the present Varsity squad. A large turn-out for the game is expected.

Lights Lose To Luther

Lady Luck was once more against the lightweights, when they dropped a 32-24 decision to a big Luther squad.

Todd had a 6-3 lead into the second quarter, when Luther began its deadly attack. They hung up eight straight points to go into the lead. Todd was losing 17-9 at the half.

Luther led all through the second half, and the final score was 32-24. Rick Avery was high scorer with eleven points, and Ted Wissen was next with seven.

Varsity Suffers Double Defeat By Luther And Concordia

Todd, winner of their first three Private School League games, suffered a double defeat during the past week-end of the 25th-26th of January, by losing to Luther 35-32 and to Concordia by 42-28. The Raiders' chances for the league championship were all but completely annihilated by this setback.

In the Luther contest, the Red and White team was ahead at the half way mark 22-19, but a third quarter drive by the Lutherites put them one point ahead at the conclusion of the stanza. Todd's attack was stopped in the final period, giving Luther the game.

When Todd journeyed to Concordia, the game was never in doubt after the first half. The Raiders could not stop the red hot shooting of the home team. Concordia took the lead at the first quarter and never gave it up, although Todd threatened several times. Todd was behind at the half 21-16.

Spoil Maroon League Hopes Score 28-18

Todd's Red Raiders scored a mighty triumph in revenge of the defeat that was suffered at the hands of the same U. High aggregation when playing lightweight ball in the 1944 season. It was then that the same group of Todd boys had a lightweight victory string of 44 games when the U. High loss came. Now, the debt is repayed. Todd vanquished the Maroons 28-18 to drop them out of their second place standing in the P. S. L.

The game was a defensive one, with the score at five all at the conclusion of the first quarter. The Raiders' defense, however, was far better in the second period, as they held their opponents scoreless, while gaining a count of 11-5 at half-time. The third quarter saw a bit more offensive, as Todd scored ten points to lead 22-12. The Red and White alternate teams played the concluding five minutes of the contest.

Ted McKee was high point man for Todd with six free throws while Dick Lubera was close behind with five.

Music and More Music

In the realm of music something entirely new has been added at Todd School. In addition to the school choir and band, under the able direction of Mr. Hendrickson, and the recently student organized combo, a vocal quartet has been created.

The musical notes which issue from the four throats are those of the Lubera brothers, Dick and Gene, Joe Peirce, and Jack Breytspraak. They have united for the purpose of vocalizing the all but forgotten melodies of the the gay old days. Their aim is to continue the glory of the vaguely remembered Barber Shop Serenaders which especially typified the "Gay Nineties" period.

Many of the old pieces include "Sweet Adeline," "Down by the Old Mill Stream," and "For Me and My Gal," those being the better known songs of the times. Some of the arrangements for harmonizing are done by musical-minded Gene.

The group will probably perform for the school in the near future, giving us an example of their accomplishments. They might well entertain at other school functions, such as the coming dance. This individual initiative is creating a constructive and progressive atmosphere, which, it is hoped, will be copied in other student enterprises.

U. High Conquers Lights

The lightweights dropped a 23-14 contest to University High School last Friday in Chicago. The play of the junior five did not function properly until the last quarter. It was then that the lights scored six tallies while holding their opponents to nary a point. U. High led at halftime 16-6. After gaining the lead early in the game, they were never seriously threatened by the Todd juniors.

THE AFTER-MATH

(Continued from page 1)

theirs was a close runner up, and the junior English test was another of the disputed, with its numerous quotations, identifications of authors, and of course that gruesome stuff tabbed grammar.

Regardless of which was the king of difficult tests, all the boys are happy and relieved now that the great strain is over. Many will be able to catch up on the badly needed sleep if they were home and out late during the week-end celebrating V-T day.

TWO DANCES BOOKED FOR THIS WEEKEND

This Saturday the high school is giving a Record Hop for all those who wish to attend. Not to be outdone, the eighth grade is also having a dance. The eighth grade dance will be held on Friday night. This next week-end will certainly be a busy one for Moe Sondrall, as he has the job of preparing the refreshments.

This will be the first high school dance that the Todd Orchestra will play. So that the members of the band will have a chance to dance, records will be used for musical entertainment most of the time. The eighth grade will entertain their guests with dancing and the playing of some games.

Former Faculty Member Returns

Mr. Klein, a former English and Math teacher, has now been officially released from the services of the United States Army. He, upon getting out, immediately started spending some time "laying around," carrying out his sole wish to relax etc., getting used to civilian life again. His service span covered over four and one half years.

Coming back to Todd to resume his old duties was another of his secret ambitions. He had benefited in the army by his broad travels, special education etc., but when he got out in December he realized Todd was for him, and so just a week ago he came back. Mr. Klein lives in Wallingford. His courses are yet deep, dark secrets which only Skipper can unravel.

In short, the Record extends its warmest welcome to you, Mr. Klein, on behalf of all the old alumni and present classes.

A TRIP TO THE FARM

One windy morning the seventh grade went to the Todd School Farm to do some work. After we had left a small group of boys to clean the chicken coop the rest of us went to get a load of hay to put in the barn. After we had finished that Norey put us to work doing all all sorts of odd jobs, such as spreading manure on the plants, husking corn, getting corn, and filling bags of oats,etc. We came back to school in time for dinner and did not go out again that day.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | February 14, 1946 | Number 14

Todd Relief to Norway

ROUND TABLE GROUP "DISCUSSES"

Monday last the Todd-Woodstock High Roundtable made its first appearance before the Woman's Club of Woodstock. The discussion was held in the Methodist Church; the topic: Labor.

Chuck Alders was the chairman; Barbara Dobbs, Sidney Edinger, Leiah Wolf, Barbara Johnson (all of Woodstock Community); Bob Fitch, Ned Tarbox, Segei Lenormand, and Teddy Winsberg, all of Todd, were the other participants. In general the discussion was very informal, but quite interesting. The ladies were very complimentary, and it is believed that they enjoyed the program very much.

SOLID SEXTET FOR HIGH SCHOOL DANCE

The Treasure Hunt - Record Hop Social last Saturday nite was another coup de maitre for the big three of the convivial spirit - Mrs. Tyler, Bette Smith, and "Moe" Sondrall.

The Freshmen and Sophomores were there, and the Juniors and Seniors attended. There seems, also, to have been a charming

(Continued on page 2)

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

A lot of excitement this week.... new RECORD, and the Varsity-Alumni game. Which reminds me, what possibly could have embarrassed Lenormand so much, after the game?.....And speaking of embarrassing situations, what young man, alias "the Pickle," really thinks that a pickled pickle is a pickled pickle? Anyway we would like to remind him that a pickled cucumber is a pickle. We don't even know what a pickled pickle is.....There seems to have been a little confusion regarding the exact status of a jar of tobacco. Todd has certainly entered into the spirit of giving.....Napoleon had his Josephine and Levi Nichols has his Janie. Ah, the ever-prompting and ambitious influence of the female. Levi sure was a mountain of intellect on the Treasure Hunt..... And what a treasure hunt! Could Alders possibly have had something extra-curricular on his mind?.....What strange manner of being roams the campus, dirty of face and artistic of temperament, stoking furnaces and dumping clinkers? Since when do Janitors wear berets?.....

The question of the week is: "Where was Coach when the tournament schedule was drawn up?"

MANY DONATIONS BY STUDENTS

As the boys pass into the dining room they are confronted by a table loaded with boxes wrapped and ready for shipment overseas. To them this is no mystery, for the fact that Miss Collins has started a campaign to feed and clothe an underprivileged Norwegian family is well known by all. This praiseworthy task has been fostered by the tireless efforts of our Miss C. The ultimate goal is the support of the family, whose entire foundations have been shaken by war and is now finding it impossible to get along without aid. It is not the aim of the project, as Miss Collins pointed out in her recent talk in assembly, to solicit funds and send them to the family, but to provide for and maintain these unfortunate people through their crisis by sacrifices we make our-

(Continued on page 2)

YOUTH HAS ITS FLING

Last Friday night the 7th and 8th grades had their first dance. Mrs. Sandy Smith and Mrs. Tyler did a fine job of planning for the boys. Several games, including Honeymon, were scheduled. The sextet (band) played from 9:30 to 11:00. The girls seemed to enjoy the party, particularly the refreshments.

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Photos By Bodholdt

Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

EDITORIAL

The Revolution has come; a bloodless one which, we hope, will make the RECORD a better paper. To Gene Lubera, Jack Breytspraak, Larry Gordon, and Foreman, the recent RECORD owes thanks and gratitude for their service; and the new RECORD hopes they will honor it with their articles in the future.

The RECORD, through the years at Todd, has become a tradition. Under the literary guidance of Mr. Armstrong and the technical genius of Mr. Johnson it came out - for weeks in a row - with presses broken down and the linotype held together with wire, adhesive tape, and the humble and contrite indulgence, to the monstrous lady, practiced by those who knew and understood her whimsical and temperamental idiosyncrasies.

Now the printshop is modernized and well equipped, and to one who has seen this miracle of metamorphosis, the desire to continue the standards of the past is prompted by a genuine and fervent sense of obligation.

The RECORD will try to show, in future issues, something of the feelings, attitudes, and aspirations of the general student body, as well as (in a reserved space hereby deemed the "Preacher's Corner") the ideas, gripes and possibly the sermons of various members of the faculty (space limited).

In addition the RECORD will attempt to raise the literary standards of its content, possibly make a more interesting paper, and make a valiant attempt to put in everybody's name a couple of times.

HONOR ROLL FOR JANUARY

Barber, B.
Coombs, L.
Corbett, T.
Davison, J.
Fitch, R.
Greenspon, L.
Hammond, R.
Hendrickson, J.
Howard, F.
Jochem, P.
Korsgren, S.
Landi, F.
Landi, N.
Law, R.
Lenormand, S.
Lubera, E.
Lewis, S.
Lubera, R.
Maloney, D.
Nichols, D.
Peirce, J.
Pronger, F.
Robinson, E.
Roskie, B.
Rubin, M.
Sondrall, M.
Starr, L.
Swanson, R.
Taylor, H.
Tsunoda, S.
Vaughan, J.
Warner, J.
Winsberg, T.
Worden, J.

Solid Sextet For High School Dance

(Continued from page 1)

collection of attractive femininity, but the view was somewhat dimmed by the surrounding wall of admiring social dregs, more commonly known as stags and colloquially known as wolves.

The difficult and clever treasure hunt was won by Levi Nichols with the help of his admiring damosel, to whom went the prize- an exquisite heart-shaped bouquet.

The record hop was a paragon of record hops and the refreshments were the epitome of culinary excellence. Besides that a good time was had by all, and the jitterbugging hep-cats of the lower grades were preeminently entertaining.

Rotating, in favor and dancability, with the canned music was the newly-formed Todd dance band, consisting of Rick Avery, sax, Chuck Alders, trumpet, Hank DeMichele, piano, Bob Fitch, clarinet, Gene Lubera, bass fiddle, and John Otto, drums. Their music was fresh and good to hear. Added to the bigger dances of the future, the combo should make the affairs doubly interesting.

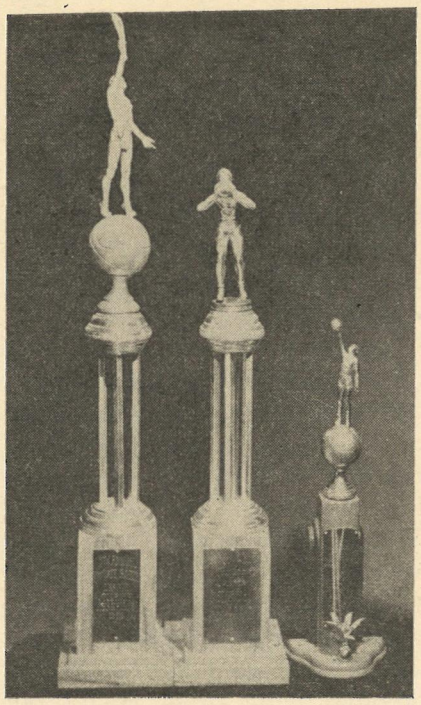
TODD RELIEF TO NORWAY

(Continued from page 1)

selves. In our case the sacrifices are pitifully small, involving only one sugarless and coffeeless day a week and perhaps a little less ice cream, but the good done is manifold and the project has met with hearty cooperation from the boys.

Todd Raiders Seek Victory in Tourney

The Todd Red Raiders, winners of the Tournament three out of five attempts, travel down to the University of Chicago gymnasium to again compete in the annual affair. Having had only a fair season in conference competition, the Raiders will have a dificult game in the opener. They play N. Park, recently crowned champions of the league. The previous year saw the same two teams meet and, luckily enough, the Raiders went on to win the game and, as a result, the tournament . The winner of this year's contest will meet U. High for the second encounter. The rest of the Tournament rests in the hand of fate, and depends upon the out come of several other games. For the first time in five years the Raiders did not get a bye and they face a heavy schedule, playing four games in four consecutive days.



Tournament trophies won by the Todd Varsity in 1942, 1944, 1945.

The winners of the Tournament since it was begun, are:

Christian	1941
Todd	1942
Latin	1943
Todd	1944
Todd	1945

North Park Tops Raiders

On Tuesday afternoon Feb. 5 a N. Park aggregation played a spirited Todd quintet. The encounter proved to be one of the leading contests of the season.

The game was a thriller from the start, with the Red and White having the edge at the conclusion of the first quarter,9 to 7. N. Park's concentrated attack pierced the Raiders' defense in the middle of the second quarter, and the half ended with the Vikings ahead 22 to 14. Playing their usual third quarter game the local team managed to go ahead by a score of 32 to 30, to lead the Blue and Gold of N. Park. The last period was a see-saw affair between both teams with the Raiders ahead once again 36 to 35. Making a charity shot good, the Red and White increased their margin by one marker. With time running out, N. Park scored two baskets to take the decision by the final count 39 to 37.

The next and last game will be with Latin, on the Latin floor. The game is scheduled for Feb. 15, at 4:00.

Alumni Victorious

For the first time in several years an alumni-varsity game was scheduled and played, Sunday afternoon at St. Mary's gymnasium. As a result, the present Raider crew suffered a 34 to 32 defeat.

The entire first half of the encounter was highlighted by the consistent point making of Alby Plain, Bill Gothard, and Harlan Howard, all former Todd basketmen. Capitalizing on the mistakes of the varsity, the alumni quintet had a half-time lead of 20 to 6. As the second half got underway, the varsity used the fast-break, ordered by strategist A.C. Roskie. It was used, no doubt, to tire the non-conditioned alumni men. Using this type of offense, the Red Raiders climbed back into the game with the count resting in favor of the alumni, 29 to 21. "Good times" took their toll of the alumni, and finally the real attack of the Raiders started. With but a minute to play the varsity was behind 34 to 32. Nothing more resulted, however, because of the pressing defense of Mike Levi, which proved to be too much. The tilt ended 34 to 32.

	FG	FT	TP
Lubera, R.	7	2	16
Tsunoda	1	0	2
Howard, F.	0	1	1
McKee	1	1	3
Fitch	0	2	2
Henner	3	0	6
Anders	1	0	2

Alumni

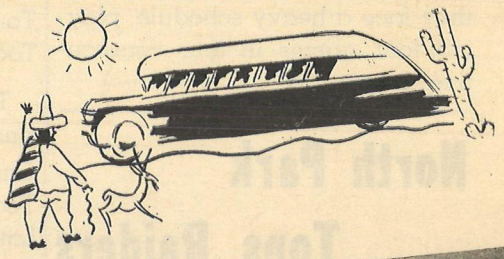
	FG	FT	TP
Gothard	4	7	15
Thurrow	0	1	1
Howard, H.	2	2	6
Plain	3	2	8
Levi	2	0	4
Tennant	0	0	0

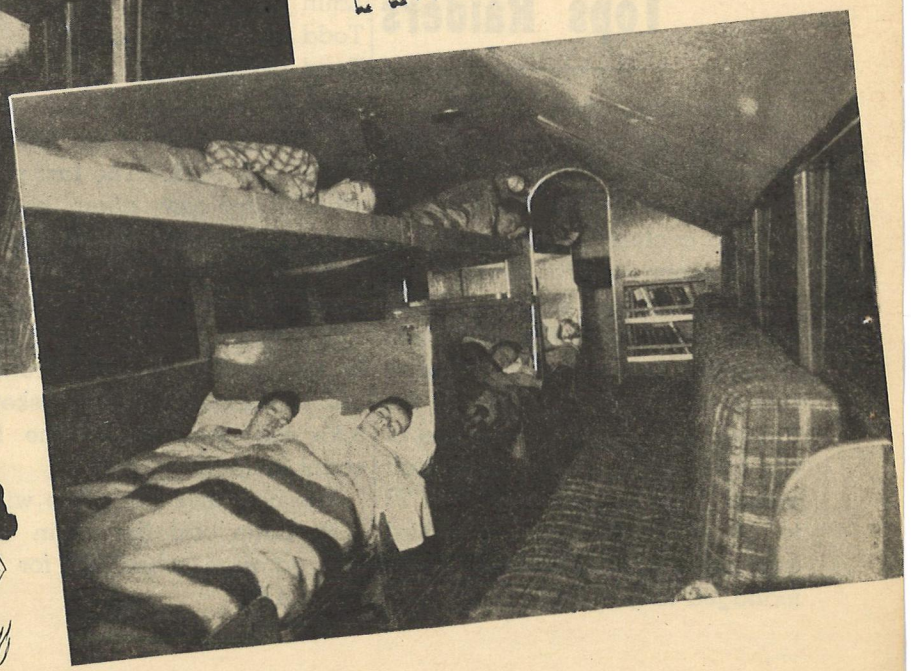
Educational Travel Renewed

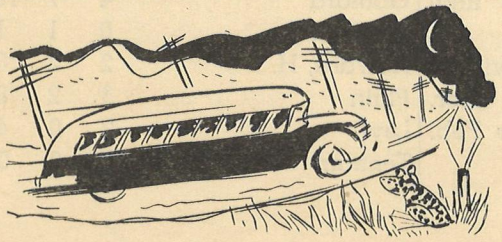
Educational trips in the Todd bus will again be in order this first peace-time spring. Tentative plans now call for the senior class departing from the campus on Friday afternoon, March 1st and returning after one week (and two weekends) on Monday morning March 11th. Probably other classes will take similar trips later in the Spring.

The itinerary of the senior trip is not yet definite but will quite surely take in Washington, D. C. (for a close-up of the Senate filibuster) and possibly a southern swing through the T. V. A. country and then New Orleans at Mardigras time. Probably the weather will be too cold to make the standard trip of a few years ago practical in March. That trip usually started from Todd Friday after school and continued with steady driving through that night and Saturday with Gettysburg visited late Saturday afternoon. Sunday was spent in Southern Virginia viewing the extensive Rockefeller restoration of colonial Williamsburg and the Confederate capitol at Richmond including the church where Patrick Henry made his "Liberty or Death" speech and the Edgar Allan Poe home. Monday and Tuesday were spent doing Washington and the adjacent Mount Vernon with a final eveing in Annapolis. Wednesday morning the class would wake up on the Staten Island ferry crossing the Bay to New York City's Battery. A day would be spent in this metropolis. Another night drive would put the class in Boston for a day in the city of Bunker Hill and Paul Revere's ride from the Old North Church to the battlefields where the embattled farmers stood at Lexington and Concord. The final days of the week would bring stops at Niagara Falls, a day in Canada, and half a day in Detroit, with a Woodstock arrival before breakfast Monday morning.

The Todd bus is, in reality, a complete land yacht. At night it makes up into comfortable berths for eighteen passengers and in the day time a galley, which is equipped with hot and cold running water, turns out complete meals enroute. Two drivers, a cook and a faculty director accompany each class.







THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | February 21, 1946 | Number 15

Seniors Preparing to Migrate

BROAD DRAMATIC PROGRAM PLANNED

The "new regime" promised by the recent return of Mr. Klein has already begun to materialize. There are two plays in production at the present time: "Sky Fodder" and "Winsome Winnie." The first is a psychological drama concerning the mental reactions of a pilot and two passengers to the unknown - the terrors of the jungle. The entire cast consists of Lenormand, Tarbox and Alders.

"Winsome Winnie" is a melodrama in three acts, in which all the sixth graders take part in one form or another. It is a subtle masterpiece based on the proven and reliable formula: Villain +

(Continued on page 4)

VALENTINE PARTIES ABOUND

During the week the social spotlight was on the southwestern end of the campus, as Wallingford and Clover had small Valentine parties on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

On Tuesday the third floor of Wallingford, consisting of fifth and sixth graders, played games early in the evening, then passed out valentines and ended up

(Continued on page 4)

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

Clover is infested with mumps and hamsters. Your columnist had always regarded hamsters the hypothetical equals of Dodos and Mugwamps; investigation, however, proved that they are actually little red animals about five inches long, with a tiny pink tail. They are always eating and twitching their noses, and jump at the slightest noise. A hamster may have a nervous breakdown if you pick it up. Bob Hovey and Don Anderson have hamsters and Fred Pronger expects new additions to his little famly before we go to press. The **Record** will accept at any time contributions toward the upkeep of our little hamster family. Please address all letters to Hamster Campaign, **Todd Record,** Woodstock, Illinois.

Interest shown in the new **Record** is always appreciated. We would like to thank especially Gene Lubera whose helpful interest and curiosity have been quite marked ever since our inauguration.

There has been so much copy contributed by new **Record** enthusiasts that yours truly has been forced to cut his usual prolific verbosity to short verbal dribble.

The center of activity on the Todd campus is now the school bus. Its interior is being redecorated for the coming trip. The expedition will start on Friday afternoon, March 1. It will terminate ten days later. Eight seniors and four members of the faculty will comprise the travelling party.

The first and southernmost destination is New Orleans, La. a fine city of the deep South. On the way to New Orleans the group will visit some of the dams that make up the TVA system. Tuesday, March 6 the travellers will push on to Washington, D. C. From Washington they will return to Todd.

Between these points of the great triangle the adventurers will stop at educational locations such as Gettysburg, Vicksburg, and others.

INTERNATIONALIZING TODD

After several anxious days of waiting Michael Charles Sutton finally arrived at Todd. Coming from Lima, Mickey (the nickname by which he prefers to be called) stopped in the large metropolis of Chicago. However, from there he had trouble finding the small town of Woodstock, and in his search visited a number of other towns in northern Illinois.

Mr. Sutton, now a student enrolled at Todd, has lived in Peru all of his life and speaks little

(Continued on Page 4)

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EDITORIAL

The weather outside is frightful and being inside is still delightful, but nevertheless relief is in sight. And with the relief, what was once a blanket of whiteness becomes swollen streams and gooey mud. As Ogden Nash aptly says, "Snow is all right when it's snowing - But it is like inebriation, which is fine when it's coming but not very good when it's going." Snow going usually means colds and a defaced campus. Miss Pauley takes care of colds but usually nobody says anything about the campus until it's too late and the tracked lawns and trampled athletic field become the harbingers of Spring. The easiest method to prevent this is by taking the paths instead of shortcuts. That is to say the official paths, the ones that are covered with little white rocks. Understand?

While we are on the subject of campus preservation, the matter of campus cleanliness has also been brought to the attention of the RECORD'S editorial offices. It is a very popular idea that if every student every day would pick up one or two pieces of paper the campus would, in a short time, become delittered and bright again. The wisdom of such a policy is undeniable, but the RECORD would like to go even further and suggest that if the students would be very careful not to throw, unthinkingly, papers on the campus grounds in the first place, the campus would show a more rapid improvement.

To help in the all-out campaign for a cleaner campus, the **Record** respectfully suggests ample waste containers placed at strategic positions on the campus.

Alumni

The following is a letter from Bob Sieger, a. graduate of the class of 1945, who is stationed in Shanghai, China.

Dear Friends,

It's really a beautiful day here in Shanghai , perfect weather for a football game. The sun is shining, a few white clouds in the sky and a temperature of about fifty degrees. It reminds me of a few of the many afternoons I have spent watching the terrific Todd "Red Raiders" trample over various other teams of the P.S.L. That's what got me started writing this letter.

As I told you the last time I visited Todd, I expected to be at Navy Pier quite a while longer than I was. I was hoping to see at least a couple of Todd's opening games but I was put on draft the week before school opened and left for Shoemaker on the eighteenth of September. I was stationed there nearly a week when I was again put on draft, this time toward Treasure Island and sea duty. No doubt Hascy mentioned that I met him before I left.

After a two day "visit" to Treasure Island I headed westward toward the far east. It wasn't until the second day at sea that we knew for certain that we were headed for Okinawa via the northern "great circle" route, but sometime between the second and the third week out, the rear part of the storm which flattened that island blew us down to the southern route. It was a long monotonous journey, broken only by four-hour watches once or twice a day. We finally arrived at Okinawa only to find that they were entirely unprepared for us, so after a four day lay-over in the bay, without touching solid earth, we started the three day journey to Shanghai. Three days was nothing to a bunch of old "Salts" like us, so after a month of sea duty we arrived at Shanghai and escape from the troop transport which brought us over in record time. Exactly thirty-three days!

I was then assigned to a troop-receiving ship which was, by comparison, a "heaven on the river," where I remained for nearly a week. Then I was trans-

(Continued on page 4)

Latin Edges Raiders

The Todd Red Raiders concluded their conference playing Friday by losing a close decision to Chicago Latin, 34 to 26. The season as a whole was fairly successful, with the Red and White taking six out of ten engagements.

The Latin game was considered a practice affair for the annual post-season tournament to be held at the University of Chicago.

The encounter saw the Raiders playing one of the weakest opponents of the season. Chicago Latin's team is in the lower brackets of the league standings. The game was a disappointment to the few Todd patrons attending. The Raider team boasting of an ordinarily effective offensive power found themselves trailing at the end of the first stanza, 12 to 5. At the halftime both of the teams increased the margin to read Latin 16 Todd 13. The third and fourth periods saw Todd doing very little scoring, while their opponents steadily bombarded the basket with pointmaking shots. As a result the Raiders suffered their fourth league setback in 10 attempts.

	FG	FT	TP
Lubera, R.	6	0	12
Anders, K.	2	2	6
McKee,T.	2	1	5
Howard,F.	0	1	1
Fitch	0	0	0
Henner	1	0	2

GRADE SCHOOL VICTORY

Last Saturday the Todd Gradeschool Basketball Team traveled to the little town of Huntley, where they swept two games from their opponents. The seventh grade boys won 10-6, while the eighth grade overwhelmed Huntley 56-10, Jonny Pardoll breaking the old gradeschool scoring record with twenty-six

In the low scoring, evenly matched seventh grade game, George Peterson led his team with four points, to make up the difference in the final score of the two teams.

The second game began with appearances of being a close and heated contest, as the score at the quarter read 6-4. However after the six foot Huntley center fouled out, the team led by Pardoll and Dick Lesch, piled up fifty points. points.

Grade School Wins

Takes Two From Huntley

In the first game the seventh grade team, lead by Ray Grant and Bob Pike, with big John Maloney taking the re-bounds rolled over Huntley by a score of 17 - 2.

The eighth grade almost duplicated the task that the younger boys had done before them. They rolled up twenty-five points to their opponents sixteen. Dick Lesch was the big man on the floor that day, sinking several sensational shots, while Tuffy"hot guy" Holmes also made a couple of extremely long pots. However, Jon Pardoll was consistent with rebound shots which gave him the largest total of points with 13.

Raiders Take North Park in Tourney Opener 34 to 28

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 2)

ferred to the Samar where I am now a storekeeper-striker, which makes me about half a ggrade better than a "deck-ape."

In the two months that I've been here I have covered the city of Shanghai pretty well in the few liberties that I have taken advantage of. We rate liberty every other day but after the first several times ashore few go regularly, since the boats do not keep on schedule any better than the Chicago and Northwestern trains; not to mention the fact that it gets pretty cold here during the nights and after waiting several hours for a landing boat from the "'home" ship one becomes easily discouraged.

The Chinese are fairly shrewd businessmen. They give you a price on an article that is preposterous and after several minutes of bargaining the price is usually lowered from one half to one-sixth the original cost of the article. The buyer is satisfied and the seller usually comes out fifty percent ahead. No kidding, it's vicious!!!

At any rate, I am little interested in activities ashore in the city of Shanghai. At present I'm trying to figure a way to be transferred to the "reserves" from the regular navy but it seems much easier to jump over the moon. With the points that I have it really wouldn't make much difference; it's just the idea that I might get back to the states sooner, if I were a reserve. Oh, but they'll probably give me a thirty day vacation (I keep telling myself) next spring or summer.

It is now nearly time for another meal, so I guess that I'd better get in line now, unless I'd rather have tonight's supper tomorrow morning.

As Always, Bob

INTERNATIONALIZING TODD

(Continued from page 1)

English, as middle westerners know it. However his knowledge of the language's technicalities surpasses most of his classmates' of the sophomore class and he is now picking up the mid-western accent rapidly.

In addition to Mickey, the junior class has another representative from South America. His name is Jose Rodriguez, he is from Ecuador. Joe arrived at school last Monday night after journeying many thousands of miles. He was immediately introduced to Mickey, since the Todd Interperter (Jim DuPuis) is sick. The two boys are roommates for the nonce. We are very happy to welcome both these good neighbors.

They are the first of several extra-U.S. students which Mr. Hill plans to enter in school. It is the beginning of a plan to internationalize schools, by encouraging the exchange of students between nations.

8th GRADE DRAMATICS

Every Tuesday, in the future, the eighth grade plans to dramatize over the Sound Studio an article from Coronet or the Reader's Digest, and on Thursday "The Time Capsule," a dramatized article from Time Magazine. The activity looks very encouraging, since all the writing directing and producing will be done solely by the students with a minimum of faculty assistance.

Broad Dramatic Program Planned

(Continued from page 1)

Hero + Heroine = Rapturous Embrace + Paid Mortgage + Sulking Villain. "Winsome Winnie," "Unhasp That Maiden" will be shown for the student body on the night of February 28, and for the general public March 1st., along with "Sky Fodder."

Mr. Klein also plans three one-act plays to be given March 14. "The Giant's Stairs" another psychological drama, "Jacob Comes Home" a play on race problems, and another to be selected. Casting will begin March 1st.

An increase in the number of dramatic shows to emanate from the Todd Sound Studio is planned by Mr. Armstrong. F.P.A. also plans a couple short plays by the sophomores, before Spring vacation.

To such admirable intentions the RECORD can give nothing but its blessings, and furthermore offers unlimited advertising space gratis.

VALENTINE PARTIES ABOUND

(Continued from page 1)

with refreshments consisting of jelly rolls. The third and fourth grades, on the following evening, following the same pattern, also had a very good time. However, they were extremely fortunate in having Mrs. Tyler read stories to them, while they ate home-made cookies and ice cream.

That same night in Clover, the eighth graders, freshmen, and sophomores, who make up this dormitory, consumed ice-cream and cupcakes for their Valentine treat.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | February 28, 1946 | Number 16

FORMER FACULTY MEMBER VISITS TODD

Early this week, Miss Davis (who is now Mrs. Thoms) returned to Todd for a brief visit. She was accompanied by her lately acquired husband and spent several hours conversing with students and faculty.

Mrs. Thoms who was a math and chemistry teacher here (well known for her difficult courses) is now teaching and attending school at Purdue University.

PREACHER'S CORNER

ARTICLE THIS WEEK
By Mr. Neuendorf

(The following view-point was advanced by a student and briefly discussed in one of the Todd social science classes a couple of weeks ago.)

We smug Americans have somehow begun to put a high stamp of approval upon mere cleverness - in social intercourse as well as in business. Not only are there a large number of people who are trying to beat somebody out of a dollar, but also there are many who are seeking perpetually to inflate their own egos by smashing the other fellow's argument with ridicule and a sneer of superiority rather than with sound reasoning based on fact.

The trouble is that when we get hold of a few facts (or rumors) which fit snugly into the comfortable mould of one of our pre-

(Continued on page 2)

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

The senior class is again caught in the fell clutch of circumstance. It looks like fate is trying desperately to turn this body of fine young men into a bunch of cynics. Otherwise why would McKee get appendicitis when he did?

Odds are running high that the seniors will take the intra-mural basketball game against the juniors. The bookies were given, last night, the unique privilege of watching the seniors' dark horse in action. It was explained that this prodigious basketball player was kept from active league play because of the officials' desire to keep the teams well balanced. To the juniors, though, will go no such mercy.

Flash! Every female hamster in Clover is now enciente. That's sort of an euphemism. Clover is now preparing to take over the functions of a maternity ward.

Which editor of what Todd School paper had the unique experience of spending the night on the doormat in front of what former editor's abode? Good old Yankee hospitality.

The coming of Mike and Joe is beginning to cause a language crisis. It can be only conjectured which language will win out. With interpreter Dupuis on hand, it becomes more and more evident that if our schoolmates from South America are to be understood we all had better learn Spanish.

(Continued on Page 4)

CAPTAIN OF BASKETBALL TEAM IN HOSPITAL

Ted McKee suffered an attack of appendicitis last Monday, that was aggravated by a severe case of flu. Within an amazingly short space of time Ted's parents arrived and he was whisked quickly off to the hospital where he underwent an operation at six o-clock. During the night his fever rose to an amazing 107 degrees. We are very gratified to hear that Ted is all right now, but we shake our editorial fists at "whatever gods may be " for the cruel blow to Ted and the Seniors on their class trip.

A LETTER HOME

The following is a letter describing Jose's first impressions of America, which he has been kind enough to translate for us.

I left Guayaquil on the 29th of January, in the morning. That was the first time that I had ever been on the ocean; however, the water was very smooth.

After three days we arrived in Buena Ventura. It is a good port, but I can't say the same for the city, for it is not very good. Anyway there was one good thing about it, the city had a good many cafeterias and I was able to drink a great deal of coffee in the two and one half days that we were there. After that we arrived in Panama City, when we had left Balboa. Then we left

(Continued on page 2)

THE RECORD

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Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

EDITORIAL

Last week was Brotherhood Week, during which time America was asked to take stock of itself, to overthrow its despicable prejudices and malicious intolerances and to contribute to a fund to further the cause of human relationships. The campaign was sponsored by the National Council of Christians and Jews and was brought to the attention of the American people through radio, the press, and motion pictures. The term democracy was used extensively; Americans were shown how fascism gained power by playing on people's prejudices; how, unless we did overthrow our intolerant attitudes, real world peace and good-will among men could never become a reality.

Last week Americans walked out of the theaters, took an envelope addressed to the Council and put in the almighty dollar. That was the way to get rid of prejudice. Now America was vindicated. The American then went his respective way, despising Jews, hating Catholics, snubbing Chinese, distrusting Russians, and sitting, complacent and superior, on the other side of the street-car from his fellow citizen who had pigment brought to the surface of his skin because his beginnings were in a torrid climate. And didn't he feel good? You bet. He had just given something from his worldly goods (deductible from income-tax) to the cause of better human relationships and understanding.

A LETTER HOME

(Continued from page 1)

this city and in two hours reached the Atlantic coast, pulling into the city of Polon, which is a very nice port, and an enjoyable city. In Polon the people spoke both English and Spanish. After we left this port the sea became quite rough and I was very sick. For two days I couldn't eat a thing, after that I was all right except at night, when I couldn't sleep because the sea was rather rough. A couple days before we reached New York I caught a cold, for the weather was becoming chilly. As a result of my cold I had a bad headache and felt miserable, but luckily did not have a fever.

Then we landed in the best city in the world, on the seventeenth of February. This was New York,

(Continued on page 4)

Alumni

Well, here we are again with news of the far-wandering graduates of this institution. There is not much news this week but we have had letters from several of the members of last year's graduating class.

Len DeMichele, now a member of the U.S. Navy, writes from Manila, where he is stationed, that he is having a rip-roaring time in that liberated city. Len does not seem to have acquired that aversion toward the Navy so common to its members and really seems to be enjoying himself.

Tal Jonz writes from Miami, Florida, where he is stationed at the Everglades Hotel with a naval hospital unit. He says he has one of the best jobs in the Navy; at least the most enjoyable, with the most time off. Tal misses the snow terribly, and the swimming in the bounding surf doesn't compare with wading in the slush in beautiful Illinois.

All in all Uncle Sam seems to be treating the members of the class of '45 very well and we all hope that they will continue to enjoy their situations.

That is about all there is this week concerning former Toddlers, so I'll sign off now.

Au revoir till next week and let's hear from some of you fellows who go by the name of alumni.

(Continued from page 1)

PEEP'S DIARY

Which brings to us the rather alarming position of Jacques Hendrickson, who, sitting at his parents' table, is becoming increasingly aware that he is "losing his English."

Raiders take second in Tourney

The Todd Red Raiders, after winning three games to take them into the finals, lost to Luther Institute, thus taking second place and breaking the school tradition by not bringing back the first place trophy as had been done three times in the past.

On Wednesday the Red and White met North Park (League Champions), in the first game of the tournament, who boasted of a victory in the previous conference engagement. However the Raiders played outstanding basketball and defeated the favorites by the score of 34-28. Noted authorities commented that the Todd-North Park game was one of the best highschool games played on the University of Chicago floor.

The following night Todd met U. High in a low scoring but skilled game. However that night the Raider attack seemed to bog down and did not have the vitality that it possesed the preceding night. The play of the Woodstock five, in spite of their weariness, was sufficient to knock U. High out of the running, by beating them 26-20. The victory placed Todd in the semi-finals with Harvard.

Friday afternoon saw the Todd five play their hearts out to defeat Harvard 26-22, however the victory was to mean their downfall the following night. After the brilliant victory over North Park, and the defeat of U. High, the Raiders were slowing down because of the high quality of teams they were playing, while Luther was taking on low-standing teams such as Wheaton and Concordia.

After the "consolations," with Concordia taking third place, the Red Raiders, tired and weary, went on to meet a tough and extremely tall Luther five. The first quarter was a close match, ending with Luther in front only 10-7. However in the second period the long floor was too much for the fast-breaking Todd cagers, and at half-time the score stood 19-9. In the third period the Red and White gained a basket, but after a fourth quarter rally they were snowed under as Luther rolled up a good number of baskets. The game ended with the second strings of each team fighting it out as the final score stood 32-18, the first time Todd had ever lost a final game.

Todd-North Park	FG	FT	TP
Lubera,R.	4	2	10
Tsunoda	2	0	4
Anders	0	1	1
Howard	3	1	7
Lubera,E.	0	2	2
Fitch	0	2	2
McKee	3	2	8

Todd-U. High	FG	FT	TP
Lubera,R.	5	1	11
Tsunoda	1	0	2
Howard	1	1	3
Fitch	0	1	1
McKee	3	3	9

Todd-Harvard	FG	FT	TP
Lubera,R.	6	2	14
Tsunoda	1	0	2
Howard	1	0	2
Lubera,E.	0	1	1
Fitch	1	0	2
McKee	1	3	5

Intra-mural Basketball Scheduled

The post-season intra-mural basketball tournament is about to begin. Looking over the field it seems as though the juniors have not only the strongest team, comparing first fives, but also are vastly superior in substitutes. The only other team that may have given this class a good fight was the senior squad, who now have their star player out of the line-up as a result of an appendicitis operation. This is Ted McKee, who was captain of the varsity team. To replace this valuable man Don Hirsch has been moved up into their starting five.

The final results of the tournament should show the Juniors easily taking first, and the seniors and the sophomores fighting it out for second place; while the freshmen, lead by six foot three "Whitey" Wissen, should end up at the tail end of the meet.

Todd-Luther	FG	FT	TP
Lubera,R.	2	3	7
Henner	0	0	0
Tsunoda	0	0	0
Anders	0	0	0
Howard	1	0	2
Lubera,E.	0	0	0
Fitch	0	2	2
Lenormand	1	0	2
McKee	1	3	5

PREACHER'S CORNER

(Continued from page 1)

judices, we fall even more deeply in love with that particular unreasoned attitude, so that the prejudice then takes on an aggressiveness which breathes holy fire on all opposition. And so, we hotly defend our cherished hate (or love) by resorting to ridicule, name-calling, and other equally shameful attempts to disparage not just the idea but also the person himself who is "too stupid" to see our point of view.

Worse still, there are all too many of us willing to applaud a fellow classmate, who, with shallow brilliance, has "out-witted" (not out-reasoned, but "out-witted") another by a neat phrase or an irrelevant insinuation, who has hidden his ignorance under the popular cloak of dogmatism.

The scientific revolution inaugurated an exhaustive, open-minded search for truth; yet it appears that outside of our laboratories we have begun to substitute cleverness in a place where there should be correct thinking and calm evaluation of all the available evidence. Can we somehow incorporate more of the scientific attitude into the everyday discussions of controversial issues? Or is our imagined greatness too deeply imbedded in consciousness for us to replace the sound and fury of a false and bloated pride with the quietness of honest and considered humility?

(Editor's Note—This is the first of a proposed series of articles by the faculty. It is hoped that future articles will enter into the spirit as well as the first, and that other faculty members will overcome their pedagogical reticence as well as Mr. N.)

A LETTER HOME

(Continued from page 2)

with all its tall buildings, beautiful stores, and many theaters. As I left my ship a gust of wind took my hat from my head and blew it away, never to be seen by my eyes again. However, I was happy to be in New York and I could get another one from one of the many hat stores there. I was in this city three days when I got reservations on the Baltimore and Ohio R.R. When I finally arrived in Chicago I was extremely tired, for twenty-three hours on the train is quite fatiguing. Then I took a taxi to the Northwestern Station where I boarded a train to Woodstock at six o'clock, arriving in Woodstock about eight. From the railroad station I went to Todd in the police car. I like it here very much.

Joe Rodriguez

P.S. Please excuse me, friends, if I do not write English well.

DOGFIGHT

"Get that dog out of the dining room!!" This cry, accompanied by various other shouts of agitation, was being flung vehemently at a nondescript and rather obscure member of the canine family who had taken refuge from the wintry blasts beneath one of the dining room tables. Surrounding the table was a crowd of third and fourth graders the dog had managed successfully to keep at bay. At this point action seemed stagnated, and just as both sides had made plans to dig in for the day and await further developments, into the ring stepped one of the juniors, Winsberg by name (initial "T."), eager for battle. He disappeared beneath the table and for one terrible moment all held their breath as chairs flew from their places and the table itself shook and shivered; but, somewhat questionably victorious, this stout-hearted St. George emerged with his charge in tow. Upon examining wounds inflicted by both sides it was generally accepted that the unprincipled dog had gained his point, though the mission was accomplished.

The moral of this story is:

superior;
Call on a junior, never inferior.
("The Juniors will come through.")

A GIFT TO FRANCE

Todd has once more made a few sacrifices in order that the starving families in Europe will receive some aid from us. The latest act was to give up the weekly ice-cream dessert, with which Miss Collins sponsored a sale; the contributions were collected for buying food and clothing for a family in France. The last gesture was that of aiding a Norwegian family, with numerous articles of soap, clothing, food,etc. Now the aid is headed towards France, to a small family known to Mrs. Hendrickson. They are very poor and hungry as a result of bearing the terrible war which has lately ceased. In their small way the students and faculty are continuing aid to the peoples of Europe.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | March 7, 1946 | Number 17

SENIORS IN NEW ORLEANS

TODD CHOIR MAKES GUEST APPEARANCE

On Monday of this week, just after dinner, a caravan of six cars, driven by campus people, headed north on route 14. Their destination — Harvard, Illinois, and a meeting of the Harvard Woman's Club. The occasion — an invitation extended to the Todd Choir, led by Mr. Carl Hendrickson, to perform for the

(Continued on Page 4)

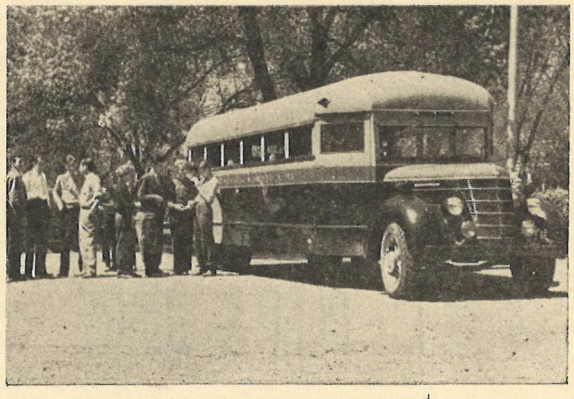
BASKETBALL STAR RECOVERS

On Sunday last, Teddy McKee was visited by Sergei Lenormand at the Del-Nor Hospital at St. Charles, Ill. On Saturday Coach Roskie paid a visit. It was said that Teddy's blood pressure went up when he read the RECORD and found out how really sick he had been.

He is able to eat most anything and he said that he hopes to be up and around again soon. Mrs. Flanery, Ted's mother, expects him home sometime this week. He is expected to be back at Todd the first of next week.

COLLECTING SUNBURN AND MEMORIES

SPECIAL TO THE RECORD BY STAFF CORRESPONDENT



As I write it is Mardi Gras time in New Orleans. And it is carnival day in Mardi Gras. It is the final, mad, merry celebration of the pre-Lenten festival and it is all very much like a Wallingford Halloween party in the gym. Everyone is masked and costumed. Everyone is hilarious and vocal. Everyone is infantile and uninhibited. Every village within a radius of one hundred miles of New Orleans is deserted. Every store within that radius is closed on this day of days. Every able-bodied villager within that circle has thumbed or entrained or driven or walked in Mexican fiesta fashion to this most unstereotyped city in America. And

(Continued on Page 4)

Peep's Diary

by TOM

The seniors, with Skipper and the other accomplices, have left Todd and now are in New Orleans. As could be expected they were over an hour late in leaving. Mrs. Hill seemed to have trouble pulling herself away from the farm.

The boys are really ambitious at Todd. Two of the stellar athletes have already begun training for that gruelling "mile," to be run in track season. The workout consisted of a twenty mile jaunt, to Crystal Lake and back. To make it interesting a little wager was made: that Ted

(Continued on page 2)

THEATRICAL NIGHT

Last Thursday evening became theatrical night for the Todd first-nighters as two plays directed by our newest addition to the faculty, Mr. Klein, were held up

(Continued on page 2)

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EDITORIAL

The policy of the "new" RECORD has been that of progress in school activities, either through proposals of this paper, or constructive criticism of extant policies. However the editors are sorry to report that the articles have had little, if any, effect. The pleas to remain off the lawns and to cease dropping waste paper on the campus seem to have been ignored, as the campus is becoming a sorry sight of candy bar wrappers and deep footprints. Longer hours for the library, a basic necessity for sound schooling, has not been discussed. What good, then, are the editorials that are printed if they do not influence, are not discussed (either positively or negatively), and are not even read by many? What is to be the function of this paper? Is it to be merely a gossip sheet? Or shall we gain the power to present worthy ideas and suggestions beneficial to Todd; to be printed and scrutinized by the people of Todd so that mutual understanding and cooperation will be attained, in order to gain a better and certainly a more democratic system?

The answers to these questions must come from you. We will only be able to do this with your approval and support. But we must have that support.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

Winsberg could beat Lou Tuchman by an hour, traveling by the railroad tracks. Senor Winsberg lost out to Monsieur Tuchman by the short time of ten minutes. However, Louis admitted afterward that he had a little assistance from an automobile. This not being in the conditions of the event, Monsieur was disqualified.

Bob Fitch has been elected by his teammates on the basketball team as the best blocker on the team. His most outstanding achievement was in the tournament, against Luther, when he "laid out" an opponent with a wicked body block.

The weekends seem to be rather hard on Sergei Lenormand. Not only does he have the appearance of a sleepwalker, but also, as editor, the work on Monday morning is rather slow in coming in to the print shop, which is rather perturbing to Mr. A. E. J.

That's all this week. Do Tom a favor and keep your keyholes cleared.

Theatrical Night

(Continued from page 1)

for revue.

The first play on the program was a melodrama in three villainous acts, named "Winsome Winnie" or "Unhasp that Maiden." It was put on by an entire sixth grade group, the title role being played by Tommy Burt, a thespian of no little note. The members of the cast of this production so ideally fitted their parts that it was as if the play was written for them. The audience enjoyed the hilarious antics of the three ignominious characters whose plans for the abduction of "Winnie" were constantly being thwarted by a mysterious gentleman, who in full melodramatic style entered just in time to save the innocent maiden. At any rate, the play was a complete success, to which any member of the audience will testify. The cast was as follows:

Mr. Bonehead Jack Alway
Winifred Clair Tommy Burt
Lord Winchgate Joe Beard
Mrs. Budge John Warner
Lord Dogwood W. Stephenson
Marquis of Frogwater Skip Blood
Adelaide Jacques Hendrickson

In the second play a more serious note was lent to the evening through the capable acting

(Continued on page 4)

Successful Finale Ends Season

The Todd Red Raiders have concluded their 1945-1946 basketball season. The Fighting Red and White captured second place in the Tourney, and finished fifth in league competition. During the entire season, the Todd quintet was sorepressed by hard luck, as they lost two close ballgames to N. Park and Luther by scores of 39 to 37 and 35 to 32 respectively. The conference was a tough nut to crack this year; such teams as Luther, N.Park, U.High, made the competition keen.

The tournament saw the Todd men enter the picture as the dark horse, unusual for the powerful Red Team. Then three successive victories over N.Park, U.High, and Harvard brought Todd into the finals against Luther. The game saw the Luther team the victor at the last gun.

The season can be considered a fair one, although Coach Anthony C. Roskie firmly believes that the boys did not play up to their ability. The captain for this year's team was Ted McKee, hard-driving guard who led his team through the league schedule and tournament play. Frank Howard played center this year, sharing this berth with fellow-senior Gene Lubera. The remaining graduate-to-be that played is David Henner, who played forward. Next year's team will undoubtedly miss these four, but fast-rising potentialities from the lightweight squad will no doubt fit into the attack. Bob Fitch, Sergei Lenormand, Dick Lubera, Ken Anders and Stanley Tsunoda are to be back. Three of the first place spots belong to these boys, who, incidentally, are juniors. The outlook for the next season is bright; however competition will again be keen next year. So let's hope for a championship team!

R. LUBERA LEADS SCORERS

In sixteen games Todd's leading scorer ended up with a grand total of one hundred and seventy one points for an average of almost eleven points per game. Dick Lubera is only a junior and next year will have another crack at highschool basketball before going on to college. Dick ended up fifth in the P.S.L. scoring, and lead all other scorers in total number of free-throws with thirty-nine. Next to Dick in individual scoring was the team's spark plug, Captain Teddy McKee, playing his last year. Teddy scored ninety-nine points for the season.

GRADESCHOOL SPLITS IN SEASON FINALE

The seventh grade, in the final game of the year for the youngsters, ended in a dismal defeat, as Todd's bitter opponents, Woodstock, downed the small five by the score of 22-15. However in the second game the eighth grade rolled over their adversaries with an impressive margin of fifteen points. With Johnny Pardoll dropping the ball in the basket with the accuracy of a Norden Bomb-sight, the heavyweights rolled up thirty-five points to Woodstock's twenty.

Campus Weekend

Remember the line from an old love-song: "The winds of March that make my heart a dancer"? Well, spirits as well as hearts did a bit of a jig last weekend. March came in like a lamb this year, and the boys did everything but fly kites and shoot marbles. The pock-marked campus (even the tiniest feet make big holes in the lawns) was a sea of water and goo, so the baseball addicts worked the kinks out of the old arm on the cement tennis courts. The woods invited the more intrepid of the outdoor-lovers; and the usual quota kept at the game of basketball. The smaller boys showed their love for mud puddles by attempting to soak up all the water in them; and a more inventive young man plugged up an important drain-pipe, making even larger puddles to conquer.

Along with the spring thaws there was a first bit of spring cleaning done. More of the "little people" gathered three big boxes of refuse from the campus. But not entirely ungrudgingly. One little fellow's sense of justice was upset, and he declared it by stating, "None of the grown-ups came out to help. And even Mr. Johnson, who thought up the idea, didn't help us!"

So the weekend, Saturday movie and all, passed into limbo. And Blue Monday was also a chilly Monday, bringing to an end our taste of "Spring."

SENIORS IN NEW ORLEANS

(Continued from page 1)

everyone entering or residing in that city has gravitated to the vicinity of Canal Street where the merchants have boarded up their plate-glass windows against the hazard of the surging solid pack of human flesh. Whoopee! It's Halloween a la Creole. It's an all-day New Year's Eve party in New Orleans.

But this is to be a hurried sketch of our wanderings up until Tuesday.

Leaving the snow and ice of Woodstock on Friday afternoon we rolled through the night to breakfast in shirt sleeves and balmy spring sunshine at the Kentucky Dam, some miles south of Paducah, and await the arrival of the guide and the opening of the gates at 9 A.M. Most of the morning was spent in inspection and first-hand evaluation of the much debated T.V.A. Kentucky Dam is one of ten giant engineering works that create navigation through seven states and control flood waters so effectively that the crest of the Mississippi at flood stage can be lowered two feet by holding back the Tennessee. The Lake formed by the Kentucky Dam alone is 187 miles long and has a shore line of 2,000 miles. The electric power from its great generator is distributed to farms and cities a hundred miles away.

On four o'clock on Saturday afternoon we pulled into the driveway of the handsome Hirsch home in Memphis and learned at first-hand the meaning of southern hospitality. Welcome hot showers were followed by a tour of the city, a memorable fried chicken dinner, a dance with the belles of Memphis for partners and at 1 A.M. breakfast, before continuing our roll to the south.

Gulfport was reached early Sunday afternoon and a fishing boat was chartered to Cat Island. Monday found us in New Orleans and accepting more Hirsch hospitality from Don's uncle who owns the Pontchartrain Hotel. Showers, parking lot for the bus, and a room for Mrs. Hill were heaven-sent. In our next issue we will cover in detail our Monday and Tuesday in New Orleans and also the coming Washington, D.C. section of our senior trip.

Todd Choir Makes Guest Appearance

(Continued from page 1)

members.

Due to the fact that the school bus was, at the same time, in gay, sunny Mardigrasland the group of almost 40 boys needed the half dozen cars. And so the trek north resulted in another success for the singers. Half a dozen numbers were offered; and Henry DeMichele played three piano solos for the club members. The entire program was roundly applauded; and not a little conducive to the entertainment of the audience were the energetic singing of Ches Will, and the yawns of Joe Beard and Jacques Hendrickson.

The ladies were impressed by Mr. Hendrickson's announcement that the boys would embark on a concert tour in several weeks, with Chicago as the opening appearence. Continued success, fellows.

THEATRICAL NIGHT

(Continued from page 2)

of Chuck Alders, Ned Tarbox, and Sergei Lenormand in a production named "Sky Fodder," a one act, one scene story of three people who are marooned somewhere in the middle of a Lousiana coastal swamp after escaping from their crashed plane. Music was used quite cleverly immediately preceding the play to create an effect of depth and to personify the eerie surroundings in which the three people found themselves. The stage was very dimly lit during the whole performance and if the purpose, or rather the aim, was to keep the audience on the edge of their seats it gained the desired effect. The cast of "Sky Fodder" was composed entirely of Juniors, Ned Tarbox taking the part of Neal; Chuck Alders, Rogers, the pilot, and Sergei Lenormand playing the part of Drew, the other passenger.

Both plays, as previously mentioned, were directed by Mr. Klein who did a fine job. Everyone awaits his next efforts, which are coming in the near future.

TARBOX'S RELEASE EXPECTED

From Washington D.C. Joanne received a message of good news from Hascy, via the telephone wires.

According to the report his wife has given us Hascy expects to be released from his duties in Washington on the twentieth of April, and to be discharged the next day from the Great Lakes Training Station, from whence he will return to his anxiously-waiting family.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | March 14, 1946 | Number 18

Roving Seniors At Anchor

Peep's Diary

by TOM

A few issues ago I reported on the hamster situation on the campus. This week it seems we are beset with the problems of certain members of a similar species. The biology class is now studying the sub mammalus Raten Manhatten, a rare and curious type whose escape caused temporary chaos in the office the other day. I am happy to report that our little white friends are now in safe custody although Warden Alders says it is questionable whether it was prudent or not to recapture them in the first place. Come, come, Chuck, anything for SCIENCE.

What former staff member of the Record now resides in a dark den, miserly hoarding five precious films? Passersby relate they can discern eerie, gleeful laughter issuing therefrom. Oh, justice, thou art fled .....

Ah yes, the trip is over and the Todd Travelers are slowly recuperating. Nonetheless there is still humor to turn to. After every stop: "Count off! One, Two, Three, Four, Five ..... Luberaaaa?" And Gettysburg .... the world will little note nor long remember what we said there but who can forget what Henner did there? And New Orleans - at least two members of the senior class have decided to continue higher education in that gay city.

(Continued on Page 4)

HONOR ROLL FOR FEBRUARY

Aaron, Wm.	Landi, N.
Alway, J.	Law, R.
Anderson, D.	Lenormand, S.
Barber, B.	Lubera, E.
Beard, Wm	Lubera, R.
Burt, T.	Maloney, D.
Corbett, T.	Nichols, D.
Davison, J.	Orloff, W.
DeMichele, H.	Peirce, J.
Ederer, R.	Pronger, F.
Fitch, R.	Robinson, E.
Hammond, R.	Roskie, B.
Harris, J.	Starr, L.
Hendrickson, J.	Swanson, R.
Hirsch, D.	Taylor, H.
Icke, P.	Tsunoda, S.
Jochem, P.	Vaughan, J.
Korsgren, S.	Warner, J.
Krieger, M.	Will, C.
Kummel, M.	Winsberg, T.
Landi, F.	

DOWN UNDER

I came up from Peru on 7 of February of the present year. When I left my country I was happy because I would know North America, and of course the United States. On the other hand I was sad because I would forsake my parents, family and my friends. I left Limatambo Airport and my travel in the airplanes was happy. My first stop was in Chiclayo. That is in the north of Peru. After that I arrived in Talara where there are petroleum wells. That was not all; later I was in Guayaquil Airport. That is the first Port of Ecuador. After-

(Continued on page 2)

Washington, D. C., Mardi Gras, TVA -- High Points Of Interest On Trip

The Seniors are home now. The sun-lit days all over the southern and eastern seaboard, and the nights of travel, are recent but never-to-be-forgotten memories.

At Mardi Gras no one really had a chance to see the city through the mad crowds but nevertheless we all agreed it was quite educational. Coffee and doughnuts at the morning call ended the riotous New Orleans visit.

First principal stop after New Orleans was Talahassee, the capital of Florida. It was a very typical, impressive, sunlit, clean and sprawling southern city. Everywhere we were met by friendly - and cordial people, readily convincing us that the South's reputation for hospitality and conviviality is well founded. Everywhere the flowers and the greenery were in full blossom and the birds were making music all the day.

On through Savannah, Georgia at night. Stopped at Valdosta, Ga. Took in a movie or wandered through the town -- rather a surprisingly nice city of about thirty-five thousand. Started Northward at about mid-night.

(Continued on page 3)

THE RECORD

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SUBSCRIPTION RATE 1 YEAR $1.00

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Jon Pardoll Fred Pronger Bob Holmes
Donald Hirsch Jack Breytspraak

Photos By Bodholdt

Faculty Adviser
Mr. F. P. Armstrong

EDITORIAL

We at Todd are proud of our system. It has many noteworthy qualities; among them are its democratic principles, embodying the idea of majority rule, and liberalness of rules and regulations. Basically we are democratic, for Skipper and the faculty, in most cases, will cooperate with the students' desired projects and activities, providing there is enough desire and, more important, demand. Naturally the boys have little if anything to say about the rules, however, if the general conduct of the whole student body is sensible, Mr. Hill is quite reasonable and cuts rules to a minimum.

But the weakness in our system lies not in principles and ideals, but in practical application. The diverse opinions (no two individuals having identical ideas) must be summarized, so that a definite student policy, desired by the majority, can be formulated. In that way the faculty may know where we stand and act accordingly, instead of finding out from certain individuals about some issue, and as a result hearing many different versions. The editors of the RECORD have attempted to do this, however the ideas should come from you as a group; and a policy-enforcing body should be representative of you, elected by you.

That is our proposal. A student council functioning at first as merely a sounding board of student opinion; then gradually, as experience is gained, gaining greater powers. In this way proof would be presented that such a body could function succesfully.

Your reaction to this proposal will be an answer to last week's editorial. Remember, if all of you support such a plan it will become a reality. We ask you once more to think about it and to consider the situation.

DOWN UNDER

(Continued from page 1)

ward I saw the country of Colombia and landed in Cali Airport. Next I went in a taxi to the city and lodged in "Colombus Hotel" for one night. The next day I took only the airplane and began the second day of my travel. From Colombia I arrived in the United States. I knew Panama and the famous Panama Canal and Colon Port. I landed on Balboa airport in Panama; and next I was in Jamaica Island. In Panama the people were speaking English and Spanish; Jamaica Island spoke English. From Balboa Airport I took another airplane that had four motors. The last stop was in Miami where I was over two days.

The first day in Miami was tiring but the next day I was in Miami Beach. I went in a Y.M.C.A. Hotel where I met several friends that spoke Spanish. A friend showed me Miami City the first night and the next day I was with him in Miami Beach until 6:30 P. M. After this I took a train that brought me to Chicago. In Chicago I was two days and almost knew Chicago, because every day I was on the streets. I lodged in the Y.M.C.A. Hotel that has twenty floors. I knew also the Stevens Hotel, that is the largest Hotel of the world. I arrived in Chicago on 11 February and after two days I reached Todd School.

When I came to Chicago I thought the school was in Westwood and I was almost lost, but I knew a good friend in Chicago and he brought me to this school. I went to Westwood but in that city there was no Todd School. Later I learned that my school was in Woodstock. I took a train and I slept in Elgin in a Y.M.C.A. Hotel. The following day, 13 February, I caught a bus from Elgin to Woodstock and I arrived in this town the same day. I had good luck when I met Jerry, because he brought me in the station wagon of this School. Since I arrived at Todd School I have met good friends and wonderful teachers. My best wishes to you.
Your sincere friend,

MIKE SUTTON

JUNIORS AND SENIORS WIN

The intra-mural tournament has begun and in the play the seniors and juniors were victorious over the two lower grades. However it is not an elimination tournament, since each team will play three games, the class with the best record of wins and losses winning.

In the first game the juniors rolled over the freshmen 62-24, with the absence of one starting guard, Sergei Lenormand. Dick Lubera lead the scorers for the day, netting twenty-five, while Anders and Fitch also aided a great deal in compiling the score for the whiz-kids.

The seniors, also missing the starting guard, Ted McKee, who is their high scorer (and big gun of the senior team), upset the powerful sophomore five in a very close double over-time. Chic Henner starred as he headed the senior attack and the winning basket, while Rick Avery put in fifteen points for his team. Final score, 35-33.

Spring Was In The Air

The sun was out for a few days, accompanied by the warm weather; the result was a temporary disappearance of the snow. Thus the gradites hunted up their gloves, balls, and bats, and before long were on the athletic field enthusiastically partaking in a thrilling game of the American Sport, baseball. The fact that the field was rather wet and muddy did not bother the youngsters as they tracked thru the underfooting.

One of the outstanding players was Tuffy (call me Marty) Holmes whose brilliant fielding from the shortstop position sparkled the other team's attack. While at bat, Larry Abt, after missing the ball each three chances, seemed to be tired for after each swing he would end up on good old terra firma.

However, old Mother Nature interrupted the activities with a heavy snow on Saturday.

SWIMMERS UNDER WAY FOR MEET

A handful of Todd swimmers journeyed to Woodstock High School last Monday night and again on Wednesday. The purpose: to get in practice for the annual Private School League meet to be held March 22nd. Life-saving classes were started last Monday for anyone wanting to participate, and our swimmers, eager to be in the water again, joined. Now they will go twice a week, two hours a night, until they are in perfect trim, and, incidentally, Senior Life-Savers. Taking the course are ten Woodstock boys, two more representing McHenry, and six of our own boys, namely: Mush Rubin, Ned Tarbox, Larry Gordon, Jack Breytspraak, Jack Proudfit, and Dan Donnellan. This event has started our swimming season, and as we hope to have our own pool operating soon, the small will be swimming with glee in the near future.

Roving Seniors At Anchor

(Continued from page 1)

In Charleston, South Carolina for breakfast, a city of great charm and historic background. Saw Fort Sumpter, the batteries, old and lovely houses. It was here that we almost lost Mrs. Hill at first, as she wandered among the houses, shops, churches etc. looking for antiques. Went on to the Cypress Gardens close by. There is nothing like it. The trees, the hanging moss, the flowers, the quiet simple beauty spreading over the water and in the shimmering coves.

Slept.

(Continued on Page 4)

New Sport Commences

The school intellectuals are about to take part in the royal game. A highschool chess tournament has been fostered and arranged by Mr. Neuendorf and Sergei Lenormand. There are thirteen boys entered. The first round began on Wednesday and the finals are scheduled to be played Saturday.

The favorite in the play-offs is Don Hirsch, while Chic Henner, a fellow-senior and looming dark horse, will most likely take the lower bracket. However, upsets of both experts may come from Ned Tarbox if Lenormand can be eliminated in the first round, also Bob Fitch, who is Henner's largest worry in his bracket. Nevertheless, fate will decide, and all may be surprised with the results.

Roving Seniors At Anchor

(Continued from page 3)

Arrived in Washington about five o'clock a. m. to find all the accomodations crowded, necessitating our stopping at Arlington for showers and breakfast. From Arlington there was a mad hunt for the Annex building where Hascy works. We traveled past and around the Pentagon Building and got some idea of the immensity of it. Through a maze of clover-leaf turns going all directions, and finally arrived at Hascy's office. Distinguished aspect, white hair and nonchalant air got Skipper through an imposing array of guards, but to no avail. The Navy was the Navy and Tarbox could not get away.

Then on to the Supreme Court building, white and new and impressive, to see the nine empty chairs, for it was only about ten o'clock. Going along the mall to the west, we stopped at the Smithsonian Institute. Lindbergh's plane, historical bric-a-brac, massive and early machines. Back eastward to Washington's monument where half a dozen nimblewits (writer included) went to the top by foot, proving sufficient exercise for the day. The top of the monument offered an imposing view of the city with its massive white, and sometimes excellent, architecture. After a brief lunch we went to Senator Brook's office through which we succeeded in getting tickets to the Senate and House. After spending about an hour watching our two houses of legislature in session we went on to the great white F.B.I. building where we spent most of the afternon being shown why crime does not pay. Following that we split up to go our separate ways till late that evening, when we returned to the bus at the airport to spend the night.

The next day we visited the old "Christ Church" in Arlington and again almost left Mrs. Hill wandering rapturously in the graveyard. Then over to the Potomac and Mount Vernon where we spent a good part of the morning in the beautiful grounds; returning to Arlington and Lee's mansion and the National Cemetery with its gorgeous amphitheater. Then over to the Lincoln Memorial which was, personally, the most impressive sight of the trip. The feeling was indescribable.

After lunch we went through the very enormous Congressional Library for a look at the constitution and other documents, as well as something of the largest library in the world, with its annexes. From the library we picked up E. Thaddeus (Stevens) Lubera's friend, Mr. Mucha, a native Washingtonian who acted as a guide, showing us the embassies along Massachusetts Ave. and other points of interest including the great unfinished Washington Cathedrel and Dumbarton Oaks.

After our party had been depleted by the departure of Rubin and Howard who flew home, and R. Gettys Hill who left to throw further light on atomic research at Oak Ridge, Tenn. we left the nation's capitol. The next stop and point of interest after Washington was the Barbara Fritchie home in Frederick, Maryland where Skipper launched into "'Up from the meadows fresh with corn," finishing with "Who touches one hair of yon gray head, dies like a dog. March on," he said, wherein we left Fredericktown so abruptly that Lubera barely escaped flying out the aft portal.

Following Lee's march Northward, the Todd land yacht arrived at Gettysburg soon after dark and was led by a guide and Jerry's powerful spotlight through the great battlefield. By the time we reached Pickett's Charge, however, the impressed but cold itinerants from the South decided to view the rest of the battle from the bus, wrapped up in blankets. Although it was dark, the brigade and regiment markers, along with the great monuments, made the tour impressive.

Here, actually, the trip ended and the long trek home started, but fully as interesting as some of the memorials to the dead was the monument to the future, the great Pennsylvania Turnpike which we took through the mountains to Pittsburgh. From the great steel center home the trip was uneventful except for the numerous "comfort stops" along the way.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

New twist to the old joke: "Who put the horse in Hovey and Pronger's room?"

According to certain reports, there was a new outbreak of war-hysteria in Clover Hall last Friday night. "Someone is sleeping in my bed," said the little bear.

What manner of being went berserk in the cottage while the Seniors were absent. Where does cleaning end and chaos begin?

H--- hath no fury like Mr. Johnson yelling for copy. Please, fellows . . . . . PLEEEEZE! ! ! ! !

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

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Labor Expert Speaks to School

TODD INVADES ROYCEMORE

Last Saturday night extra-mural social activities were resumed with a bang. Twenty-three representatives of the eighth, ninth and tenth grades were invited to Roycemore School in Evanston for a gala Saint Patrick's dance.

Begorra and bejabbers and Erin go Bragh, everything was decorated in green and the shamrocks were all around. The program dances were worked out with typical Irish and feminine ingenuity with balloon dances, top-hat dances and shamrock dances, and to top it off the great Bhunhilde Doll dance which Jon Geis had the honor of winning. Ah yes, we can see him now teaching the willing but rather stupid effigy the delicate nuances of the Evanston Hop.

Good food and a good time was had by all and Mr. Klein had a little trouble dragging everybody away. But all good things must come to an end.

NEW QUINTET ORGANIZED

Mr. Hendrickson has reported that five ambitious members of the grades have decided to organize a vocal quintet. They

(Continued on Page 4)

Peep's Diary

by TOM

McKee, three weeks gone, is back with us again. That was subtle, look deep. Ah, well - he was almost pushing daisies but now he isn't pushing salt, halt.

The RECORD'S cartoonist was banned, but is determined to bring it up in court. Esquire won its case and he doesn't see why he can't win his.

The rat contest was brought to a sudden end by bad weather and some indignant vandal who tore the notice from the bulletin board. Still, enough names were submitted to make a good contest and the editors, after much debate, decided two names. The two free movies were won by Jon Geis for the name Isaac and to Erwin Helfer for the name Buttonnose Green.

What did McKee miss in New Orleans and Memphis that Rubin and Howard want to show him

(Continued on page 4)

Stanzas

Beauty is a thing unbought-
Untold the wealth it brings;
Deluded seeker, it is wrought
But in the heart that sings.

Fashion frames it not, nor gold,
Title not, nor place;
Most it will elude the bold
To mark a simple face.

Seek it not, nor deign to find
The fair, quicksilver thing;
For he who fears this good to bind
Feels it within him spring.

FPA

Friday evening the members of the high school were treated to the presence of one of the most interesting speakers we have had here in a long time. Mr. R.E. Sorenson spoke on the topic "Must Labor and Management Strike?" Mr. Sorenson's experiences with labor and management in the last few years have been many and varied and his preeminence in his field qualifies him as a distinguished personage as well as speaker. Though very young (in his early twenties) Mr. Sorenson has held several important government posts, one of which involved conducting strike votes provided for in the Smith-

(Continued on page 4)

NEW PLUG FOR THE BARN

Periodically (whenever the editors run out of copy) one of the elder members of the Royal Order of Barn Boys is to make a plug for the barn. I imagine that this week the **Record** is a little topsy-turvy, with the return of the seniors, and that is the cause for this slip-up; but be that as it may, I'm here to do my duty.

The barn (to use a sports' editor's phrase) is in no way in for a letdown after last season's glorious turn. As a matter of fact, I think the barn will have an excellent season despite the little praise given it. Almost daily Ray Grant or one of the Beard Bros. ask me if I think there will be any

(Continued on page 2)

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EDITORIAL

What has happened to the student council? Has it gone the way of all **Record** editorial suggestions - in the wastepaper basket? We rather think it has. What do you want?

The **Record** now begins a policy of keeping up to the tastes and understanding of its readers. It will print, in the future, editorials and articles in deference to these, and the requests of any reader who might by some precedent-shattering procedure write a letter to the editor.

Once upon a time there lived a king, and he was a wise king, and he treated his subjects with all the kindness and justice which he had at his disposal. And the people were very happy. They had parties and dances and a gayer kingdom you could never hope to see. But soon the people got tired of these official dances and parties and they stopped having them and had unofficial parties instead. This made the king very angry and he punished some of his subjects for these clandestine (secret) affairs. This made the people unhappy for now they had neither official parties or unofficial parties; and, besides, the king was angry with his subjects. Oh, heavens and alack, what to do? Then suddenly the bright young town-crier hit upon the idea which he took to the king and the king thought it was a fine idea. The people would have official parties again. Whoopee! And the brass crashed and the trumpets brayed and all the people cut curious figures (another way of saying that they danced new steps) and everybody had a good time for a while again.

NOTE TO THE FACULTY

A new column was inaugurated, called "Preacher's Corner." It was designed for the faculty so they might take an active part in the school paper. However to date we have received only two such articles.

The editors are asking for contributions from you, the faculty. The biggest problem for the teachers seems to be the subject matter. We will accept anything that you would like to do, from criticism to the creative. So if you have desired to write something, or give the students a piece of your mind, here is your chance to do it.

WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

The change of tables last month brought into existence a Spanish and a French table at which these languages are spoken almost exclusively. Mrs. Roskie heads the Spanish table which boasts a scintillating Spanish repartee by Miguel, Jose and Jim Dupuis. It may be of interest to note that Miss Barbara Roskie, her sister and her father have found it more convenient to dine elsewhere.

The French table is exclusively French; even the waiters are spoken to in this language which is generally confusing. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrickson see that the the talk involves more than saying "Pass the peas."

There has been a marked increase in the conversation ability of the students since the inauguration of the tables. It is hoped that they will continue to flourish so that even more students will be able to take advantage of their benefits.

A NEW PLUG FOR THE BARN

(Continued from page 1)

"over nights" this spring. My answer must always be cautious because I don't want to stick Mr. Smith's neck out, but I think he'll back me when I say that we ought to have a swell time this season if he receives a little cooperation from everybody. My own personal hopes are to see some carpentry work outside and inside the barn, and rides every weekend. Also there is some unfinished painting to do (courtesy of the barn boys, '45-'46).

(Continued on page 3)

JUNIORS ROLL ON

The seniors clashed with the freshman in the opening game on Tuesday, squeezing through in the final minutes of play by a score of 34-30. In the second game of the day the dauntless juniors again won, 71-30.

The freshmen, mainly composed of eighth graders because of the lack of material, put up a brilliant stand against the upper classmen. They led at the end of the first and third quarters, while at half-time the score was tied at 12-12. However, going into the final minutes, the seniors were able to gain possession and with admirable ball-handling and a worthy fast-break, set up two baskets which won the game. Frank Howard was missing from this game, however Chic Henner made up for the loss by setting in twenty-four points.

In the other game, the juniors, despite the fact that their greatest offensive weapon, Dick Lubera, was eliminated from play in the first quarter because of unnecessary roughness, went on to roll over their adversaries (the sophomores) 71-30. In the first quarter the battle looked close and at half-time the score was only 21-14. However going into the third quarter the team, sparked by Lenormand while Anders scored basket after basket, went ahead 49-20. In the final period the Grace Hall steam continued to be poured on. As the gun ended the game Anders and Lenormand had contributed twenty-four and twenty-two points, respectively,to the grand total of seventy-one markers. Henry DeMichele lead his team with a basket and eight free-throws, thus scoring the same as Jon Pardoll did for the freshmen.

Seventh Grade Triumphs

Last week the sixth and seventh grades hurried over to the gym and onto the basketball floor in order that they could play the scheduled game between them. The result of this contest was not good news for either the sixth graders or their followers, as they fell to their opponents' onslaught, 18-13.

In the first quarter the game was an even match, however as time progressed the younger boys slowly began dropping behind their adversaries. With Ray Grant and Fred McClory as hot as hot pancakes there was no stopping the seventh grade attack. The final score evolved as above, with Grant and McClory both chalking up seven points.

CONTESTS

There was a contest inaugurated recently to see which class most deserved the title "wolves." Recent events would tend to show that the eighth grade through the twelfth grade are on a fairly equal basis. That is, if letters received from Evanston in such great quantities are any indication.

The chess tournament which has proceeded neither according to schedule or prediction seems likely to end with either Lenormand or Starr as the winner. The beaten and die-hard Seniors are calling for a recount.

The rat-naming contest was short but sweet. Geis and Helfer have free movies, but Henner went the sulking way of Fitch after being banned by the RECORD'S rather stringent idea of what news is fit to print.

Juniors Take Intramural Title

The Juniors, class of 1946, turned the tables on the seniors last week, when they won the championship 63 to 26. The "whiz kids" compiled an average of sixty points per game during their three game winning streak. The right to meet the Seniors for the championship was gained by the defeats of the Freshmen and Sophomores. The scores of these two games were 60 to 28, and 71 to 30, respectively. As a result of these victories the championship tilt between the 11th and 12th grades was scheduled. The outcome was bad (for the seniors) as their underclassmen won handily by a rousing score of 62 to 26. High-point men for these contests were: Dick Lubera (Junior) with fifty points, Dave Henner (Senior) forty-six points, Ken Anders (Junior) forty-four, and Sergei Lenormand (Junior) with forty-two.

The finale for the 1946 basketball season is expected when the champions meet a powerful all-star squad composed of the various losers.

A NEW PLUG FOR THE BARN

(Continued from page 2)

In closing I ask that everyone have pity on the athletic field and the barn's one patch of grass, because if we walk across them in this weather, we won't be able be able to enjoy them, later on this spring.

New Quintet Organized

(Continued from page 1)

are going one better than their highschool counterparts by making it their policy to sing not only the old barbershop melodies but popular tunes. Comprised of Bill Aaron, Tuffy Holmes, Dick Lesch, Charlie Reed, and Jerry Fortis, the group appears to have a great deal of talent and the highschool boys can expect some keen competition. Mr. Hendrickson is to do the special arrangements for their numbers.

WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

El cambio de mesas el mes pasado trajo en la existencia una mesa francesa y una de espanola a cual estos idiomas se hablan casi enteramente. La senora Roskie esta a la cabeza de la mesa espanola que tiene una convercion brillante con Miguel Sutton, Jose Rodriguez y Jaime Dupuis.

Sea interesante notar que la sénorita Barbara Roskie y su hermanita y su padre lo han hallado mas conveniente cenar otra mesa.

La mesa francesa habla entreramente francés. Aun se hablan los mozos en ésta lengua que es generalmente confusion. Los senores Hendrickson ven que la conversacion esta avanzada para que pueda decir, mas que "Pasame los chicaros."

Hay mucha conversacion entre los estudiantes de ambos idiomas desde el comenzar de las mesas. Se espera que continuaran aprender para que mas estudiantes puedan aprovechar sus beneficios.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

Spring Vacation?

What happened to Henry (the Bean) De Michele last Wednesday night? Could it be that he, too, is going the way of all flesh? Heavens!

Larry (the Flash) Gordon also appears in the news by virtue of the fastest breast stroke ever swam by a human being. As spokesman for swimming team he claims that this year we will probably take both the back and breast strokes in the P.S.L. meet next Friday. My, what breed of mighty men are these?

The Bung came through again. Yippee!

What daring epistle is Scrooge the Huge hoarding so tenaciously now? Do secret documents also come from Memphis?

WHAT WAS THAT AGAIN?

Ce mois ci un changement a pris place dans la salle a manger, nous avons une table francaise Roskie préside a la table espagnole et une conversation des plus brilliante se déroule entre Miguel, José et Jim Dupuis. Il est interessant de remarquer que Mlle. Barbera Roskie, sa soeur et son pere préfere diner a une autre table.

La table francaise est essentiellement francaise, meme le garcon est adresse dans cette langue ce qui l'embarrase quelque fois. M. et Mme. Hendrickson dirigent la conversation afin qu'elle ne soit pas trop limiteé ni réduite a demander: "passez les petits pois s'il vous plait."

On remarque une amélioration dans la conversation des étudiants et nous ésperons que d'autres jeunes gens auront l'occasion de joindre ce premier groupe.

Labor Expert Speaks To School

(Continued from page 1)

Connally Act. He is now employed by Scott Radio Laboratories as Industrial Relations Officer.

Though he expressed hesitancy in presenting his own views on the topic, he presented a comprehensive and unequivocal review of the labor situation in general. The title of his talk, as he pointed out, bears special significance, and one of the main points of his speech brought out the fact that current events have shown the ability of management to strike against labor.

The fact that Mr. Sorenson masked his convictions and ideas in a cloak of analogies more expeditious in explaining his topic to persons with no knowledge whatsoever concerning the subject tended to make the talk considerably less interesting than it would have been if he had really let himself go and forgotten that he was talking to high-school students.

All in all the talk was well worth while and we are all grateful to Mrs. Raeder who made all the arrangements for the lecture.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | April 11, 1946 | Number 20

"MAKE FRIENDS, KEEP THEM" ADVISES SOLDIER

Lieutenant Nakahara, a personal friend of Mrs. Proudfit and Jack, told something of his experiences overseas to the assembled students and faculty Monday afternoon. The Hawaiian-born lieutenant was in the invasions at Salerno, Italy and Normandy, in France. His Japanese-American unit took part in several battles for the liberation of those two countries and in the occupation of many towns. The unit has

(Continued on page 2)

SOCIAL PROGRAM INVIGORATED

With the coming of spring, the attention of the students has turned from intellect to sentiment. Popular demand of the students, and sound logic on the part of a few faculty members, has brought about the new program which appears to be a heavily scheduled plan.

Sunday afternoon picnics, with week-end riding and swimming high-lighted by a few dances, and parties on the Sea Hawk are to be expected. This grand array of social events is to be climaxed with a summer-formal Commencement Dance.

The picnics most likely will be a party affair, while the other activities such as riding and

(Continued on page 4)

Peep's Diary

by TOM

Weell, hello there, chillun', I'm back again this week after an enjoyable vacation down souf, studying (Ha!) for my college exams. The dirt this week, I might add, flies thick and fast, so I won't keep you in any suspense. Here goes:

Happiness and mountains of joy on April 13th to Gene "Jean" Feicht. Gene informs us that he's to go on the earliest train Friday

(Continued on page 2)

THE JUNIORS ROLL ON

With the grand opening of the "skate and slide" emporium, to the west of town and across the road from the airport, there was a great excursion of the Todd upper classmen to the aforementioned rink.

The floor of the rink, resembling a roller coaster with its banked turns, was less a hazard to the Todd novices than the skates. It seemed to be inclined to force Sergei Lenormand into an acrobatic split with each new thrust of the foot.

Although the mortality rate was low the explanation for this is that the majority of the boys sat on the side lines and instructed Larry Gordon in the art of the swan dive (executed while on skates).

However it was decided on leaving, although it was a rather strenuous sport, they would return again as soon as possible.

"FIRE, FIRE, BURNING BRIGHT"

With the appearance of spring, signs of life are becoming more numerous in the vicinity of those black acres just outside of town, comprising what is now called the Todd airport. Though still slightly soft for landing, the runways are in better all-around condition than ever before. The frequent rollings have accomplished their purpose and though not perfectly smooth, the strips will sustain much better landings than expected. The only factor

(Continued on page 2)

CLOVER CLUB ORGANIZED

Headed by Lee Coombs and a few ambitious young eighth graders, the Clover "Club" has been organized. The object -- to benefit the Clover lads. These fellows will hold several tournaments. The fee will be a dime for each boy. At the end of the school year Messers. Smith, Armstrong, and Byrnes will take the lads out on a weenie roast or some sort of a picnic, when sufficent funds are raised. For the first competetive tournament, a pingpong play-off that is now in session, the Clover Club members have contributed approximately $2.40. If everybody contributes to the next tournament, three and one-half dollars will go into the fund.

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"FIRE, FIRE, BURNING BRIGHT

(Continued from page 1)

holding up work to any great extent is the weather, which threatens to yield few decent working days at the moment.

Over the weekend the airstrip became the scene of frenzied activity as a directional change of the wind spread a weed fire to the straw stack and adjacent territory. Fires raged for hours on either side of the east-west runway, accomplishing with efficiency beyond our wildest dreams the clearance of old weed growth. The fear that the conflagration would start a peat fire was the thing that bothered most, but all worries were allayed as Saturday night's rain rendered impotent the last fiery embers. In the meantime the airport had become the scene of freak happenings as the ambitious youth from school fought the blaze. Bob Pike pulled a burning handkerchief from his rear pocket; and upon self-examination many found hitherto unnoticed holes burnt in their clothes. The green seeding upon the strips prevented any injury to them. All in all, the fire did a job in several hours that would have involved days of manual labor.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

to see the dentist. Saturday morning, afternoon, and night will be spent at the molar mechanic, and Sunday he's been invited to dinner. Yes, by the Dentist. He has the best wishes for an enjoyable weekend, by the staff.

Larry Gordon made his debut at the Roller Rink last Sunday in a way of his own. It was quite original, I might add.

Jake Bodholdt and his twelve-hundred dollar cement mixer were examples of a "hideous" prank last week. Some of the ambitious pushed Jerry's pride and joy away from Jerry without his knowing it. The jeep was found up on the Grace Hall lawn, much to the owner's despair. He retaliates now, banning all riders except admirers with the sincerest interests. Jake (to add a few more lines to this corn) was seen lashing for an instant around the buildings, a ghastly smile giving substantial evidence that his four wheels (with good reliable treads) and sixteen horsepower were functioning to his approval. We are on this earth to have fun Jerry, so make the best of it.

A fitting quotation in regard to the senior class is: "The Greatest among you, is he who serves." I say this because justice has at last triumphed. The seniors now find themselves in the dining room around "dining" time to help administer nourishment to the student body. In other words they are just plain waiters. A fine step in the line of progress, I say, as I close for this week. I'll be back the same time, and the same place (if alive) to spread more light among you. .....

Au Revoir.

"Make Friends, Keep Them"

(Continued from page 1)

twice received the presidential citation and they almost unanimously wear the purple heart. Lieutenant Nakahara was wounded three times and wears the silver star along with nine other ribbons among which is the good conduct medal, and of which Mickey, as he likes to be called, jestingly claims he is most proud.

The lieutenant's brief and well-presented talk concerned the material blessings this country has and how it affects our mental outlook on life. The under-nourished and often starving people of Europe cannot greet each new day with a broad, easy-going smile but look with hope and expectancy across the sea to us. We must never change our own smiling philosophy nor must we

(Continued on page 4)

Spring Activities

Since the passing of the long Winter months, many of the boys are seeking to carry out plans for Spring activities. The energy that has been stored up for these countless weeks will have its outlet among such sports as Track, Tennis, Baseball, and Swimming. These four sports already have found a goodly number of the boys interested. Tournaments and games have been scheduled for Todd in regard to the above-mentioned, and the interest will increase, it is presumed.

Track, for instance, will be one of the leading factors in next season's football, and Coach is hoping for a championship team, mainly (he hopes) through the efforts made in track. Five or six meets have been promised with various schools; the first one being Saturday with Francis Parker. Others follow in rapid succession.

The Tennis team has been open for candidates since the opening of the season, and they have a battle with Harvard on Friday, on the home courts. The Todd racquet-men make a bid for the newly-founded Tennis league and finale affair at the U.C. Fieldhouse, consisting of all the schools in a post-season Tournament.

Baseball. The twilight league will be picked in the near future, and the Junior class has the honor of captaincies this year. With the seniors and sophomores also participating, the league should prove to be "rough."

With the reopening of the swimming pool, the grades and the high school have regular daily swims. The spring and summer night will no doubt, find a majority floundering in the depths of nine feet of cooling water.

After this brief resume, life on campus will be eventful, much to the satisfaction of all the boys. Participation is the only thing lacking, so let's go!

TENNIS

April 12	Harvard - Here
April 19	Wheaton - There
April 26	Concordia - There
April 30	Parker - Here
May 3	U. High - There
May 11	N. Park - Here
May 18	P.S.L. Tournament At U. High

TRACK

April 13	Parker - Here
April 20	Elgin - There
April 27	Wheaton - There
May 11	N. Park - Here
May 15	P.S.L. Tournament

GOLF

May 11	N. Park - Here
June 1	P.S.L. Tournament

Baseball Season Starts

Lack of Varsity material has put the bulk of the baseball season on the gradeschool's shoulders, as Coach Roskie has booked games with Parker, and possibly with North Shore and Latin. With such oncoming players as Bob "Backstop" Holmes behind the plate, Jon Pardoll on the mound, Bill "Stretch' Aaron at first, Gordon Emanuel at second, Ray "Leach" Grant at short, and Dick Lesch at third, a snappy infield is slowly being rounded into shape. The other players, such as "Jake" Fortis, "Weasel" Pike, Chuck Reed and Fred McClory, will contribute soundly to the team that will carry Todd's hopes in this year's coming baseball season.

Tennis and Ping-Pong

Following the school basketball and chess tournaments, two more are under way. One involves the highschool in tennis; the other, Clover Hall boys who are competing in an attempt to have the honor of being ping-pong champion of the building.

The main purpose of the former tournament is not to judge which player at Todd is the best, but to arouse enthusiasm for the sport so that the tennis team will have enough material for their matches. No doubt Coach Roskie will be out there looking over the matches and always keeping his eye pealed for some "unknown" with possibilities. The favorites in the tourney are Mr. Don Hirsch and Dick Lubera. Another possibility is freshman Whitey Wissen who has the reputation of being Decatur's junior champion. The RECORD, however predicts that Lubera will take first place.

In the other tournament not much is known, outside of Clover, about the participants. Even to those who know the abilities of the various players, the outcome is doubtful since there are a number of evenly matched players. Also, in a game of this type where favorites are easily beaten, the RECORD will be still on its prediction of the ping-pong tournament.

NEW CHESS KING

The chess tournament, after a lengthy delay, has finally ended with Sergei Lenormand triumphing over Loren Starr in a game which nearly ended with the defeated defeating Sergei. The consolation game has not yet

(Continued on Page 4)

"MAKE FRIENDS, KEEP THEM"

(Continued from page 2)

forget or forsake the peoples of the world less fortunate.

"Mickey" was kept busy answering the questions put to him by both the faculty and students, and he answered all of them, even the ones concerning his "hairbreadth'scapes and hand to hand battles. Lieutenant Nakahara's wonderful outlook on his experiences, and life as a whole were inspiring to everyone who heard him. We hope he will be able to come to see us soon again.

SOCIAL PROGAM INVIGORATED

(Continued from page 1)

swimming, and possibly roller skating, will be a matter of individual participation by the couples who are dates. The dances and Sea Hawk parties will not be every week occurences, but special events. However, dancing will be provided for those who enjoy laying down shoe leather on Saturday night.

The outlook is very bright and the students are eagerly looking forward to week-ends and the social events with them.

NEW CHESS KING

(Continued from page 3)

been played-off, because of a dispute among the opponents over the rules concerning stalemates.

In the championship game, Lenormand, after diminishing his opponent's fighting forces, proceeded to attack for a checkmate. Starr, completely outnumbered, also was manuevering for a mate and was one move away from his goal when his own king was mated.

Throw it

HERE!

Keep the campus clean.

The above sign will appear on waste containers at advantageous points on the campus as part of a concerted effort to clean up the campus and keep it in a reputable condition this Spring.

The RECORD Slogan — Don't throw it down and we won't have to pick it up.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | April 18, 1946 | Number 21

Choir to Sing at Kimball Hall

"SPLANCH" SUCCESS

Saturday night the annual spring dance marked the official opening of spring festivities at Todd. The dance was highlighted by a swim in the refreshing and invigorating waters of the Todd natatorium, which the girls enjoyed much. The boys, including submariner Howard, the underwater king, made several dashing rescues in saving their "sunshines" from drowning. Bob Fitch led the "pack" in this bit of excitement. In addition to all this detail, a merry time was had by all in the water. After the swim, the dance started to the mellow notes of Gordon's and "Fohmans" records, which weren't bad for the "Gay Nineties" revue. McKee and

(Continued on page 4)

NEW PLANS FOR FARM

What changes this ever-progressing world has wrought upon, of all places, the school farm. Work on the 110 acres adjoining the airport has, during previous springs, moved ahead unnoticed and according to schedule, never attracting much attention. Not so this spring. For the first time, the layout and organization of the whole unit has undergone a major face-lifting. After the discontinuance of dairying last fall it was decided

(Continued on Page 4)

HONOR ROLL FOR MARCH

Alway, J.
Barber, B.
Beard, Wm
Burt, T.
Davison, J.
DeMichele, H.
Ederer, R.
Feicht, E.
Fitch, R.
Friedman, A.
Greenspon, L.
Hammond, R.
Harris, J.
Hendrickson, J.
Icke, P.
Jochem, P.
Korsgren, S.
Landi, F.
Landi, N.
Law, R.
Lenormand, S.
Nerem, M.
Nichols, D.
Orloff, W.
Peirce, J.
Roskie, B.
Rubin, M.
Tarbox, N.
Tsunoda, S.
Vaughan, J.
Warner, J.
Will, C.
Winsberg, M.
Winsberg, T.
Worden, J.

PRINTSHOP PATHETIQUE

Say it desperately and loudly,
"Keep it coming, keep it coming,"
See it pounded out, and proudly
Hear the linotypist humming.

And upstairs, a lowly creature
Ever pounding, ever pounding
At a clicking mechanism,
And at wit's-end from the hounding.

He is shackled to the table.
"Give us copy, give us copy."
And on his back a label:
"Don't accept it if it's sloppy."

See his uttermost exhaustion.
Never stopping, never stopping.
Filling pages upon pages,
Slightly sighing at their dropping.

In the throes of composition
He is turning, he is turning;
Just then he bit his lip through,
And his eyes are slowly misting.

Sweat and blood is on his forehead
Ever dripping, ever dripping,
And his head upon his breast sags
And his mind is slowly slipping.

Say it happily and loudly.
"Keep it coming, keep it coming."
See it pounded out, and proudly
Hear the linotypist humming.

DATE SET FOR MAY 25TH

Saturday night May 25th will be a big one in the history of Todd choirs. The choir, having slowly gone into bigger and bigger things, is now preparing for one of the grandest performances ever.

The program is to be split into four parts: first a group of sacred numbers, then some secular songs; after this the quartet will sing to the accompaniment of Hank DeMichele, and then the choir will take the stage again with a group of spirited popular numbers. Mrs. Floyd Eckert is to accompany the choir at the piano.

The group is now working at a feverish pace to prepare for the day, and all expect the best of results.

AIRPORT GETS NEW TRACTOR

Skipper and Norry Selzer, with the able assistance of Morty Winsberg, went to a local machinery dealer to look over some newly imported tractors. The machines were satisfactory to them so it was decided that the bright orange Case tractor would be quite suitable for the needs of the farm and airport.

Now that it is in our possession, it is receiving quite a work-out at the hands of Morton Winsberg who is now in the process of dragging a newly plowed portion of land which is to become an additional runway.

THE RECORD

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Mr. F. P. Armstrong

Editorial

Smoking on the porches and outside of Grace Hall is not only uncomfortable and inconvenient, but also conspicuous. Cigarette butts are strewn about and people from town have remarked that smoking before the public, as we do, gives a very bad impression of Todd.

What is needed to remedy the weakness in the present system is a smoking room. With such a room, relaxation, which is the primary purpose in the art, would be possible because of facilities for lounging in comfort, such as reading and record playing.

Also a place for the disposal of cigarette remains would be at the smoker's elbow.

After great consideration, the editors have decided to propose the un-used room next to the sound-studio. It has equipment there, but it could easily be stored away and the room furnished and cleaned by the boys, once permission was granted. The floor is cement and with ash-trays and caution on the part of the students, the fire hazard would be greatly reduced.

We are asking the faculty to please consider the issue and view impartially such a proposal. If all the factors are considered we are sure that there can be only one answer which is most beneficial to the school.

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

One Chicken Henner came up today with a major grievance. He believes the hole in the ground on the way from Johnson's to Wallingford should be filled up immediately. He did not state, however, his reasons for launching this campaign. But we do not need to know. Such worthy plans and projects are to be commended and we thank him for his admirable attitude.

Spring was here the other day and the sun was out and so were the seniors - for a collective sunbath on the front lawn of the cottage. Strangely, no sunburn resulted.

The opening of the new roller-rink close to school has brought on another Spring sport ranking with Tennis and Track. There have been almost nightly excursions from Todd and your columnist had an opportunity to visit the beginner's night. Come on to the roller rink and have lots of fun. The noise is hardly discernible.

Who was the master mind who put on "Sorcerer's Apprentice" for the last dance last Saturday night? There are practical limits, F.M.L., to the enjoyment of good music.

The last week's Record was the vehicle for the perpetration of a most foul deed, indeed. Some grisly ghost writer, some literary anonymity used this very column to set forth, because of personal feelings, his views in a manner that ordinarily would lead one to believe that Tom himself had written it. Tom pleads innocence and swears vengeance. Further than that he would like to right the grievous and heinous wrong done to Ricker J. and his lite-o-love. In the first place, the little green monster did not run away and hide from Jerry in the bushes in front of Grace. It could not do such a thing. It is incapable of such infidelity, and stories that it did so because of overwork and lack of rest are vicious exaggerations. It was definitely an outside job.

ALUMNI

The last article on the Alumni to appear in the RECORD was several weeks ago, in a pre-vacation edition. This week there are several important facts which will be disclosed to you now. Ferd Becker has just been discharged from the Coast Guard, and he had the good fortune to team up with Marine dischargee Jimmy McKee. They have made quite a few trips to school, no doubt to reminisce over their

(Continued on page 3)

HARVARD TENNIS MEET POSTPONED

Saturday morning was the morning of the scheduled tennis meet with Harvard School of Chicago. However, due to the rain which Woodstock had Friday night and the next morning, the courts were wet and the meet cancelled.

At what date in the future the two teams will meet has not yet been decided. The agreement made between the coaches was that they would decide on a convenient date.

Next week Todd travels to Wheaton where they will meet the Academy on their courts.

Todd Swimmers Complete Life-Saving Course

Last week marked the end of the long series of life-saving classes. Last Wednesday only four boys, out of the many from Todd, remained to take the rigorous four-hour test. These boys were Ned Tarbox, Larry Gordon, Jack Proudfit, and the pool-manager Evan Foreman. Included in the test were oral questions, finding objects under water, artificial respiration, endurance swimming, and practical application of breaks and holds. After twenty hours of work, the Todd swimmers who were graduated from the class are now listed in the National Red Cross files as Senior Life-Savers, and will be a great help, in the future, to the small boys when someone is needed to take them swimming.

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 2)

school days, and to see everybody. Everyone was surprised to see Jim Crasswaller last Saturday afternoon. Jim was discharged a week after Ferd and Mac, but he has spent a little time with them. From recent rumors, "Crassy" is going to enter the halls of matrimony soon. We hope that they will be happy. George Becker, the brother of Ferd, is planning on entering Lake Forest College. He hopes to have Ferd, "Crassy" and "Mac" join him. Harlan Howard, still in the Navy, came up Saturday for the last bit of the Track meet, but had to leave soon because of his "train" time. "Hi" is still at Great Lakes, and hopes for discharge in about a year. Tal Jonz came back to spend a few days at Todd during his fifteen day leave. Tal is stationed in Miami and looks quite good. Alby Plain, one of last year's "stalwarts," has teamed up with

(Continued on page 4)

Raiders to Play Elgin

Today the tennis team is headed for Elgin where they will play the Academy's team in the first matches of the year. A pair of singles and doubles are scheduled for the meet.

The team consists of only five players; they are David Henner, Don Hirsch, Ted McKee, and Sergei Lenormand. The doubles teams consist of Hirsch and McKee, and Lubera and Lenormand. Henner, Hirsch, Lubera, and McKee are all ready and willing to take on individual opponents.

To date there has been only a few days of practice and the boys feel far from confident in their game. Mr. Raeder, who is quite experienced in this sport, came over Sunday to help the boys out. He went thru fundamental footwork, strokes, court strategy, and the service. All who were present felt they benefited by what he explained, although some are having difficulty developing their services. However, with more coaching and a lot of work, all are confident that Todd will have a successful tennis team.

Parker Defeats Raiders

The Todd cindermen lost to a Parker crew last Saturday afternoon in a dual meet at Todd. The score was 57½ to 55½ at the finish of the last event. Todd led safely all the way, until the broad jump, in which the Raiders managed to grab first and third place. Parker was slowly gathering points, however and the second place that they took in the broad jump was sufficient enough a factor. As it was, the Todd relaymen lost by a hair to their opponents, because of their lack of conditioning. Practices were too scanty to mention, in preparation for the Parker tussle, and this, plus injuries, kept the Todd men out of the winning column. Two bright lights on the warm Saturday horizon were Ted Winsberg and Lou Tuchman. Ted ran a well-paced 5:17 mile, to win; and Lou nosed out his pressing opposition to win the 100 yard dash in the excellent time of 10.8.

Two weeks will find Todd again matching themselves against Parker in a triangular meet, which will include Wheaton Academy. The meet will again be on the Todd campus.

Last Thursday the Raiders met Woodstock in a pre-season warm-up. The score found the Raiders a little ahead at the closing of the meet. The afternoon was especially effective for the milers, who succeeded in cutting down their time tremendously.

THE HANGING

By Bob Fitch

The morning wasn't right for it
(In its bright and shimmery way),
For the hanging that took place
Toward the noontime of that day.

'Twas a beautiful, clear morning,
The stars had been shining bright,
When the cock awoke to the break of day
And the dogs began to fight.

The sun arose above the crest
In a way that made men sigh,
On the morning of that fateful day
Of the hanging of Captain Bligh.

The forenoon went with little fuss,
And the people they were busy,
Till the sun shone down upon the town
In a way that made one dizzy.

The crowd began to mingle with
The shade in ol' Ireland Street,
And the sound of shoes upon the walk
Was like a drummer's beat.

Attracted there by the awful cries
Of the mistress of the house,
The people felt no honest grief
For the Captain .... that dirty louse!

The butler was a-fixin'
For to hang the Captain up,
And the mistress .... more shame to her
Was a-wailing like a pup.

It seems she didn't fancy
The position the Cap stood at,
And she told the butler in whip-like words,
"You scoundrel, you'd better scat."

She took the cord into her own hands;
The crowd it was amazed,
And then she stood upon the chair,
While the mob just gaped and gazed.

She put the cord up over the hook
That hung high on the moulding,
And the Captain nary a word said he,
Not even, "To you I'm beholding."

The butler came and gave a hand,
And lifted him toward the ceiling;
And never a twitch came into Cap's face.
He seemed to be minus his feeling.

When all was done, and the Cap well hung,
The emotion became like a fixture
'Pon the face of the lady who stood on the floor
Gazing up at her loved one's new picture.

New Plans for the Farm

(Continued from page 1)

that the land would be rented for this season, and for one summer the cares and worries accompanying its maintainence be left for someone else. But work did not cease with this decision, for, due to the absence of cattle, the lanes and pastures had lost their value as productive acres; therefore, not without much work, the fences dividing the farm into relatively small fields are being taken down, and land, not ploughed for many years, is being converted into rich crop-yielding acreage. At any rate, if dairying is ever again taken up in earnest, the land will be much and more easily worked.

For the time being, aside from our work in fencing, the burden of worry, usually resting upon Skippers shoulders, is removed.

By the way, you boys who are finding time hanging unduly heavily on your hands. How about coming out to the farm? There is still plenty of necessary work around the house and in the orchard.

SPLANCH SUCCESS

(Continued from page 1)

Henner made their gallant entrance about twenty minutes after the affair started. This brought the inseparable Cottage crew together again, and the dance presumably was at its best. Miguel and Jose had a date between them, and more than once the boys requested a hot conga or rhumba. The lady had charm and Jim Dupuis followed the trio around with a lonesome look in his eye.

May it be known that one such called John Proudfit has the deepest appreciation of one little girl in a yellow dress. John evidently told her that there was to be no swimming, due to the epidemic of Mumps (Oh, righteous John) and as a result told the little girl not to bring her swim suit.

Chuck Wright dropped in for a minute or two, and this gave him some time to reminisce over his happy school days at Todd. Let's hope that Chuck will come again, and stay for the whole evening.

Maurice, during the dance, was slaving over a hot stove, making the necessary goodies for refreshment time. His original recipe and style earned a definite place in the hearts of all who participated.

Nothing much more eventful happened, and the affair broke up about 12:15, and the bunch trooped home, tired but happy.

ALUMNI

(Continued from page 3)

Tal, and by the looks of it, they're both having themselves a handsome time. Alby obtained a short leave from Glenview Training Station and the next thing they both plan to do is to look up "Gopher" Gothard, the other member of their trio.

Jim McLean, a former Todd member, is engaged to Miss Patricia Selz of the Selz Farm in Crystal Lake. Jim has been up to school lately with his bride-to-be, and he is quite lucky, judging from the looks attended by several of the Todd Boys. Jim plans to attend Hope College in Holland, Michigan until the wedding. The warmest of congratulations to you C. J. M'lean Jr.!

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | April 25, 1946 | Number 22

NEW WORK ON AIRPORT

Work on the airport has been resumed and is now going on at a great rate. The land bordering the field is being plowed, disked, dragged and seeded, in preparation for the extensive activities planned for flying. The airport was also the scene of some blasting last week. An old foundation, which was an obstacle to navigation, was blown off the airport so that the east-west runway could be enlarged.

Now that Mr. Carpenter is back with us again, we all expect great things to come from Skipper's newest and, woe be to the Sea Hawk, favorite acquisition.

EQUINES BID FOR FREEDOM

The present international condition of enslaved peoples clamoring for their freedom has had a definite effect on the Todd Stables. A few nights ago a very loud crash was heard from the vicinity of the corral, followed by hoof-beats and general chaos. The barn boys, however, do not accept the explanation of the break. They don't believe that the horses' civilization has reached the point where they have the desire to overthrow their masters.

Of course the real cause can-

(Continued on page 2)

April
goes its precipitary way
whence May

the paths flower strewn and benches
and envious trodden grass
holding up the people
the lolling groveling crawlers
the searchers and the flounderers
looking for their unfindables
here and there
but never close enough to bring
glimpses of their visionary goals
but coming closest in the spring.

No More Snafu!

by Ted Winsberg

Situation normal! After five years of war and the resulting turmoil and worry, things in general are slowly returning to their pre-war pace. Marking this trend is the realization of the long nurtured hopes of several of the faculty members concerning the return of their far-wandering husbands.

Easter weekend was punctuated with gladness for everyone, but especially for the Tarbox and Tyler families, whose male components, thanks to Uncle Sam, were able to make it home with their highly prized discharge papers just in time for the holidays.

Mr. Tyler's address for the last four years has been in several theatres of war, quite a bit of his time being spent with an Army Hospital Train operating in Europe. His highly essential work necessitated an unreasonably long "hitch" overseas. Realizing this, Mrs. Tyler had reconciled

(Continued on page 2)

FACULTY PLAY PLANNED

From the secretive and temperamental faculty the Record Roving Reporter has wrangled the following facts: There will be a faculty play called "Night Must Fall" by Emlyn Williams, scheduled for presentation in the vicinity of two weeks. Progress has been somewhat held up waiting Hascy's return. The "Box" will take over direction and do the sets for the production. The members of the cast consist of Mrs. Bette Smith, Mrs. H.O. Tarbox, Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Klein, Mr. Neuendorf, "Moe" Sondrall, and Mrs. Tyler.

The play takes place in an old English wood and concerns a couple of murders. Think of the possibilities! We feel sure that the talented faculty will play this psychological thriller to the hilt. No one should miss it.

SCHOOL HAS LONG WEEKEND

Unexpectedly, Skipper announced to the school on Thursday that at noon Friday the boys could go home for Easter weekend. Thus with the welcome news three-quarters of the school prepared to leave for the weekend on Friday, while others had special permission to leave earlier because of especially long trips to be made.

Among the unusual were air

(Continued on Page 4)

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Editorial

THE TYPING ROOM

The downstairs office, this year converted into a typing room, is undoubtedly the most misused equipment in school. This little room, which also serves as an addition to the library and a barber shop on Tuesday, seems to be the focal point of lower school congregation. They come in to tinker. The complicated and delicate instruments offer a paradise for their curious and supple minds but we feel that another outlet for this commendable curiosity should be offered. Members of the lower school, however, are not the exclusive offenders; upper classmen come in to putz with the typewriters and press the little button in the back, to watch with glee the runner glide along and stop with a bang.

As a result the typewriters are in a deplorable condition. They have been repaired, only to go haywire a short time afterward. It is painfully obvious that there is no reason to have typewriters if they cannot be used.

We suggest outlawing the typing room for the lower grades, who do not know how to use the typewriters and who have no need for them in school work. We further suggest using the library for the barber shop where those who wait for haircuts may do some constructive reading and the temptation to putz is removed.

The editors would like to know, also, why nothing apparent is done about rational suggestions appearing in this paper. We cannot believe that the faculty remains aloof even of consideration of student ideas and desires. Are they phlegmatic; do they have good reason for their reticence and lack of action? We feel the students are entitled to an explanation of these reasons.

EQUINES BID FOR FREEDOM

(Continued from page 1)

not be known, but most of the fellows "in the know" around the barn feel that the break sprung from a general but mutual dislike of the old horses for the new Chestnut "Peanuts," which lack of affection caused the chased and harrassed animal to bolt through the fence and head for home.

Once the escape was discovered, the efficient barn boys were out immediately and in a short time had rounded up all their charges with the exception of "Peanuts" who was not around. When Mr. Smith and Bob Fitch arrived on the scene, they expertly decided on an easterly direction, toward the abode of "Peanut's" former owner. There the runaway was found and promptly taken home by Bob "Bring 'em back alive through mud or high water" Fitch.

No More Snafu!

(Continued from page 1)

herself to the fact that her husband would be one of the last service husbands to be discharged, and even contemplated a trip to Europe at one time or another. Haply though, Mr. Tyler just made it under the wire, beat-Hascy T. home by a day. The Tylers will reside for the time being at the Smith's cottage, home of the seventh graders, while Bette and Sandy continue their temporary residence at the farm. The seventh graders, demonstrating their powers of adaptability, have already adopted their "Uncle Bud," giving Mr. T. full family status, seen by his newly acquired cognomen.

The second harbinger of a peaceful spring was the return of the well known H. Tarbox. Hascy had been stationed in Washington immediately preceding his discharge, but, as you followers of alumni know, he was on the high seas for some time this winter and last summer. Hascy looks swell, and aside from a marked altering by the navy of his dimensions, will fit admirably into the peaceful picture he left on the east corner of the campus.

The return of these men marks the end of a lot of anxiety and it is the earnest hope of all that nothing shall ever break up these homes or any other homes again.

New Football Field

Next season will find the Raiders playing all their home games out by the airport where the fertile lands and northwest breezes will aid Tony Roskie's boys, who will be in quest of the championship. The field will be regulation-size, with bleachers, and all the necessities for pleasing the spectators. Skipper and the boys have been working day and night, to get the seed in before the rains come. New tractors have been disking and plowing up the land where cattle and horses once roamed. Todd will definitely have one of the most beautiful fields in the league, if all goes the right way. A fieldhouse is planned to be built alongside of the field, with a 440 track around it. Coach has planned the gridiron to run directly east and west to avoid the prevailing cross winds. From now till the ending of the school year many activities in regard to construction and farm work will mark most of the extra time given to the athletes. The whole thing is to be ready next fall for all scheduled contests with rival schools who stand as obstacles in the path of the Raiders. The new field will be for games only; and the regular gridiron, on which many great athletes have played in their bid for fame, is to be the practice field. With good luck and proper participation, it should be ready for the next season.

Elgin Tops Raiders

The Todd netmen traveled down to Elgin Town Thursday afternoon to engage the Orange and Black in a Tennis match. The whole contest consisted of three matches of singles, which Hirsch, Henner, and Dick Lubera played; and a match of doubles, with McKee and Lenormand featured. The varsity, up to date, has been hindered by rain and other natural elements. As a result of this their practices were limited, and this accounts for the poor showing. Hirsch garnered a point for the Raiders when he turned back his Elgin opponent in two sets 6-2, 6-5. Henner, who was number one man, lost 2-6, 5-6. Lubera also had hard luck and was defeated by the same score. The doubles team saw defeat in a miserable way to the tune of 1-6, 1-6. Elgin has been scheduled for a later dating, and it's probable that the result may be different.

FROSH-SOPH TEAM PLAYS GRADE SCHOOL

Last week nine spirited grade-school baseball players lost to the freshmen and sophomores by the lopsided score of 21-7. Until the sixth inning the score was deadlocked; however in this inning the older boys unleashed their batting power when they knocked Jon Pardoll off the mound and went on to score off relief-pitcher Dick Lesch, netting fifteen runs from the two. In the "do or die" half of the last inning,the youngsters opened up with a rally which may have threatened the huge lead held by their opponents, but only managed to tally once.

Coach Roskie has scheduled several games for the grade-school team and now makes public the schedule for 1946.

May 8 ..... Todd at Parker
May 10 ..... Latin at Todd
May 14 ..... Todd at Latin
May 29 ..... Parker at Todd

Baseball Throes

The annual Twilight League will again be the feature in Spring Sports. The Juniors have the honor this year to be the captains, and Bob Fitch, Dick Lubera, Ken Anders and Sergei Lenormand are the choices. The drawings will be in the highschool, with everybody getting a chance to play. The Faculty, feeling the spring fever, and hearing horsehide against ash, have expressed a plea to join forces with the Seniors. This certainly is a noble gesture on their part, as the faculty will then rejoin the league after four years of "retirement."

With the coming of Daylight Saving Time, the evening Study Hall will be at a later time, giving the first hour after the meal for the League games.

Coach Roskie has "ordered" a new supply of softballs and bats. (They should be here by the beginning of the 1947 baseball season, probably arriving with the already "ordered" basketball letters for the past season.) "Oh, well, we still have a few wartime balls and the League will open as scheduled," quoted mentor Roskie.

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

Everybody is going in for track in a big way. Each afternoon sees the boys really chugging it out around the cinder trail. Winsberg, who makes a practice of running a six mile warm-up before really getting down to the business of timing for the mile , says that he is in terrible condition and his legs feel weak. Anders also is bemoaning his lack of proficiency, competing in only six events.

Height of naivete: E. Thad Lubera wondering what could be keeping the boys so long in North Ca'lina.

Question of the week: When is a weekend not a weekend?

The Juniors superior (never inferior) are hardly ulterior.

This is not a scandal column. Why must people persist in the accusation? Tom confines himself completely to topics for the general welfare, like hamsters and Jerry's Jeep. Everybody is interested in Jerry's Jeep, everybody wants to know what happens to it, when it gets its new washing and a new radio and when it wanders out on the athletic field. If the above suppositions are not true,Tom would like to know what everybody thinks. Just write a note and drop it in front of the print-shop door.

The faculty cannot understand why there has been an increased demand for the teaching of Polish in school. The explanation is simple. Half the Juniors are unintelligible to the other half. Grace has become a red brick tower of Babel.

It is really unbelievable how hard it is to write this column. Till next week.....

SCHOOL HAS LONG WEEKEND

(Continued from page 1)

trips by a number of aeronauts from Todd. It seems that, fostered by the flying program, the boys have a yen for the air. Rick Avery flew to Peoria, while longer trips were made: by Jerry Fortis to New York City; also the trio composed of Howard, McKee, and Rubin flew to North Carolina for a short rest in the mountains. John Otto and Evan Foreman also took trips to distant cities; however, they were not quite as progressive since their mode of travel was merely a slow streamliner.

The vacationers have returned now and the airmen now are settling down to the retarded pace of Piper Cubs.

Three Athletic Events This Week

The Spring athletic season is in full swing. Wednesday afternoon a triangular meet between Todd, Woodstock, and Marengo will take place. For us this is mostly in the nature of a practice, for we are not in the same league as the other two competitors.

The second Tennis meet of the season will be played off Friday afternoon with Concordia, there. Our team, with a little more real practice behind it, should show up better this week than in last week's meeting with Elgin Academy. Great things are expected of McKee after his recent Carolina rest.

There will be another triangular track meet here Saturday morning at 9:45 between Todd, Parker, and Wheaton, all members of the Private School League. A particularly hopeful crop of newcomers make up most of the Todd Team, with dash-man Tuchman the most brilliant new discovery. We have high hopes.

Daily Entertainment For School

Every morning for about ten minutes the choir, under Mr. Hendrickson's direction, sings a few songs in the school building. The reason for this unusual procedure is accounted for in a concert that the boys are giving in Chicago; and because they must practice, Mr.Johnson was good enough to permit a few additional minutes each day aside from the usual rehearsals.

The reaction of the non-choir who listen to the different numbers varies a great deal. Some look and smile while others continue their work.

TENNIS COURTS REDECORATED

Since the tennis team is laden with a heavy schedule and many of the games will be played on the home courts, a few of the players, with instructions from Coach, have begun once more to paint the court lines, which are now quite worn.

David Henner and Don Hirsch are the two ambitious boys who have worked on them to date. However, they don't expect to be the only ones to do the work.

The lines which were green and not very outstanding are now a bright orange, which is a big improvement over the previous coloring. To test the results and the success of the boys' efforts a tennis meet will be played here Saturday morning.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | May 2, 1946 | Number 23

WE WENT TO KEMPER HALL !

SPEAKER TALKS ON ARMY EDUCATION PLAN

Recently back from teaching in Europe, Professor Hendricks, who had taught at the University of Chicago, appeared before a Todd group to relate his experiences in Europe and explain the army college plan in France.

Besides speaking on the education situation in France, he showed colored slide-pictures of France's countryside and villages. The scenes along the beaches of the sea of Bisque, and the picturesque farm houses with their surrounding scenery were quite beautiful.

PEEP'S DIARY

by TOM

Tom has heard Sinatra and Bing and Como etc. sing and he has heard the resulting noisy confusion, but never has anything been heard to equal the stampeding bobby-sox reception received by the choir, the quartet and Henry De Michele. It would seem to be impossible to have a more enthusiastic audience than the Kemper girls when they heard the choir and quartet sing, but they really out did themselves over the inimitable Henry.

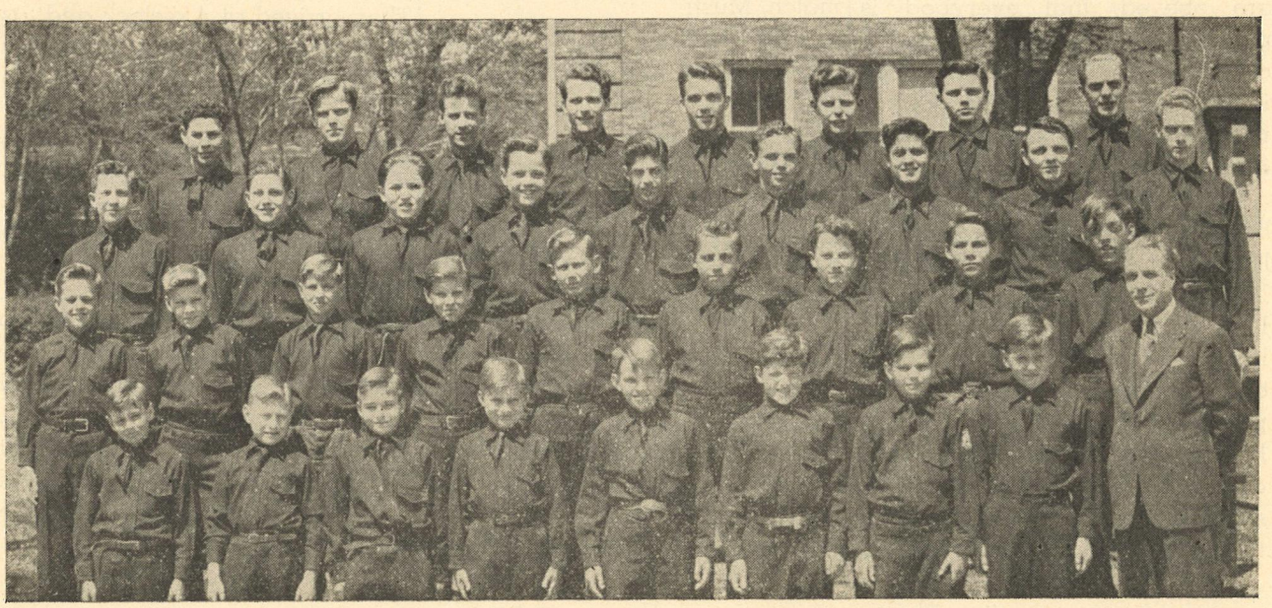
(Continued on page 2)

DANCE-RECITAL "TOPS"

Last weekend turned out to be a very enjoyable one for the choir members and a chosen few as a bus and four car loads of boys filled a social obligation at Kemper Hall, a girls school in Kenosha, Wisconsin. The reason for our coming was not only for the purpose of giving a choir recital, but also to furnish escorts for the girls in the freshman class during their annual "'tea" dance given for them by the sophomores.

(Continued on page 2)

THE TODD SCHOOL BOYS' CHOIR



THE RECORD

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Editorial

The faculty is not a police force or a bunch of spies. It is not their job to go to any trouble to see that rules are obeyed. That is part of the philosophy of Todd. It is taken for granted that rules are obeyed, that everybody is playing the game fairly. It seems clear then, that if an organization is built on such a philosophy it is necessary that the boys enter into its spirit if it is to work.

The spirit of Todd extends beyond the ordinary spirit of loyalty and "rah-rah Raiders." It is, in actuality, an attitude on life. A man must trust his neighbors, for society built on distrust doesn't work. We see that fact preeminently vindicated in the history of nations. Force can always be met with force and the scale of the balance of power is tipped by the favoring breezes of man's avariciousness.

By the same token rules can always be broken with impunity and myriad criminals remain uncaught. If we are to live reasonably with each other, we must live up to the moral code. Our ethics are useless if backed only by a threat of force.

Here at Todd we live in an atmosphere of mutual respect and trust, and, whether or not we realize it, we are part of the intangible things of which Todd consists. One note of defiance sets the whole structure tumbling; one selfish attitude makes it a farce. We cannot break the code and live the same among our fellows. If there is anyone that can, he belongs not at Todd.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

What Spectre controls the life and loves of Larry (the Flash) Gordon? Why don't you sneak for yourself, John?

"Moe" almost ran out of matches at the picnic.

That reminds me. "Got a match, Mush?"

The twilight league got off with a bang last Monday night with Fitch's team giving the favored S.O.B.'s a thorough trouncing. We will say, however, that it was not altogether Fitch's team's fault that they won the game because they were helped generously by captain Lubera who held his men as they came flying around the bases. We have not yet got a satisfactory explanation of the actions of the captain of the "Sad Old Boys."

As we said last week, and reiterate, this is not a scandal column but nevertheless when an item of special interest comes up we feel that it has a place. We wish to formally congratulate Ned Tarbox and his new lite-o-love. Ned has been visiting the airport frequently lately and we send "best of luck" to him and his little orange tractor.

Todd Overwhelmed By Parker Netmen

The Todd tennis team was thoroughly beaten last Tuesday by the boys from Parker. In the meet, consisting of four matches, Todd did not take a single set. The closest set was the final one in the doubles contest, which ended 9-7 in favor of Parker and involved our Lenormand and Lubera, R. In singles, Eisendrath beat Hirsch 6-4 7-5, Fox beat Henner 6-1, 6-3, and Krafft beat McKee 6-3, 6-2.

WE WENT TO KEMPER HALL!

(Continued from page 1)

At two o'clock Saturday afternoon, after a victorious morning on the cinder track and in the field, the choir and non-members met in front of the school building. After all last-minute details had been cleared up by Mr. Hendrickson, the boys were assigned to their vehicles and the procession, consisting of the bus and four cars, took to the road. They arrived at 4 o'clock and, as planned, the younger members of the choral group were taken to a movie in Kenosha while the apprehensive dates-to-be were introduced to their "blind" partners. All the couples were matched by mail, according to height

(Continued on Page 4)

Golf Courses Visited By Todd Players

To date, the Todd golf team has not had the opportunity to play with opponents outside of the school body; however, two meets are scheduled, one with North Park, the other being the P.S.L. meet at U. High.

Ted McKee, Frank Howard, and Henry DeMichele are the constituents of this team and are lacking one player to round out the required number. The three have paid visits to the local courses, dividing their time with tennis and track, also. Hank has taken the game most seriously and is frequently seen on the athletic field getting in additional practice on his approach shots.

The team is shaping up and is hopeful of taking North Park in its first contest.

Tennis Meet Postponed

Bad weather is constantly hindering the tennis activities and once again another meet has been postponed. This time the team was Concordia from River Forest.

Not only have meets been held up, but also practice to a great extent. Even when weather permits playing, the team has difficulty obtaining the courts and often must resolve to convincing other players not on the team (mainly gradeschool boys) of the necessity and importance of the use of the courts for the team practice. Usually they give way and things work out although at times ten or fifteen precious minutes are lost as a result of the dispute.

TODD VICTORIOUS IN TRACK MEET

Parker, making their second trip to Todd, with Wheaton entered in a triangular meet on the charted course in Woodstock. Parker, recently the winner of a dual meet with the Raiders, returned to be taken by the former vanquished fleetfoots and hold second place, with Wheaton trailing the two, thus taking last position.

Although Wheaton was last, they contributed to the Todd victory by taking first and second in the next-to-last event (broad-jumping), holding down the Parker entries who, with Dick Lubera, were hitting around eighteen feet. However, with Parker gaining only two points and Todd one in the event, and our taking second in a close relay, the Raiders were able to capture the meet's first position.

Todd in the early part of Saturday morning jumped to a long lead and held it until the pole-vaulting event, shot-put, and high jump. Parker, in these events, gained ground. The ironic thing about the late events was that Wheaton, while taking most of the first places, was far behind, with Parker struggling and being prevented from over-coming Todd's lead. The outstanding events were the closely run hundred yard dash, won by sophomore Lou Tuchman with the fine time of 10.8, and the half mile, won by a Parker man, who lead all competitors by a great distance and crossed the finish line with a time of 2:16.

At the end of the meet the final score was Todd 56⅓, Parker 50½, and Wheaton 35.

Softball League

With the advent of the spring weather and late light-hours in the evenings, the traditional Twilight League has begun. This is the circuit which has seen many great stars of the diamond, in the past. Hopes for a very exciting season are quite promising this year, with such outstanding captains as Dick Lubera, Ken Anders, Bob Fitch, and Sergei Lenormand.

Last Monday the teams were drawn, rules decided, and a schedule of games planned. That night saw the first exhibition between Fitch's Super Sluggers and Lubera's S.O.B.s (Sad Ole Boys), the former emerging victorious. The following Twilighter between Ander's Culiones and Lenormand's Cosox ended in a triumph for the powerful "Battin' Latins."

The regular season schedule begins May 6th and will continue until the last week in May with an All-Star Game between the winner of the league and a team chosen from the cream of the vanquished.

SCHEDULE

May 6 .... Super Sluggers vs. Culiones
May 7 ..... Cosoxs vs. S.O.B.'s
May 8 ..... Super Sluggers vs. S.O.B.'s
May 9 ..... Cosoxs vs. Culiones
May 13 .... Super Sluggers vs. Cosoxs
May 14 ..... Culiones vs. S.O.B.'s
May 15 .... Super Sluggers vs. Culiones
May 16 ..... Cosoxs vs. S.O.B.'s
May 20 .... Super Sluggers vs. S.O.B.'s
May 21 ..... Cosoxs vs. Culiones
May 22 .... Super Sluggers vs. Cosoxs
May 23 ..... Culiones vs. S.O.B.'s

WE WENT TO KEMPER HALL !

(Continued from page 2)

and years, so no one knew his fate for the afternoon beforehand. The girls, it might be mentioned, had the benefit of knowing something about the boys through Mrs. Vogt, who you Wallingford boys of several years ago will remember as your floor mother.

After being introduced, the couples adjourned to the "Nash House," several doors down the street, where the dance was to be held. They were greeted by the dulcet tones of a terrific little orchestra consisting of drums, clarinet, and piano. During the two hours of program dancing that followed everyone had a swell time and when mealtime came around, justice was certainly done to the delicious chicken salad and many trimmings.

The dance broke up at about 7:30 and everyone returned to the assembly hall in the main building in order to hear the choir. The reception which the choir received was really gratifying and the fruit of Mr. Hendrickson's efforts out-did itself in the minutes that followed. The several intermissions that punctuated the program were filled by the singing of that stellar group consisting of two Juniors and two Seniors known as the quartet, and Henry DeMichele's "nothing-short-of-super" piano playing. It was hard to tell which group went over the biggest as every number sung or played received a tremendous ovation. In fact anyone would have thought Frank Sinatra himself was there, judging by the reaction preceding and following the numbers. The choir bowed out amid shouts for more, finally condescending to sing "Old Man Noah" once more upon universal request. The much sought-after quartet accompanied by Henry D. sang several more numbers and the program was brought to an end by Henry's rendition of "On the Sunny Side of the Street," "Holiday for Strings" and several others.

At 10 o'clock, after all goodbyes had been said, the group began the trip back to school, reflecting on their wonderful day. This peaceful picture was somewhat disturbed outside of McHenry by a blowout on the bus, but more than this was needed to destroy the wonderful feeling of having spent a wonderful afternoon and evening that Saturday.

THE BARBER SHOP QUARTET

By all odds the most sophisticated musical organization in school is the Todd "Barbershop" Quartet, consisting of Joe Peirce, 1st Tenor, Gene Lubera, 2nd Tenor, Jack Breytspraak, Baritone, and Dick Lubera, Bass; with Henry DeMichele accompanist.

This source of the sweetest blended harmony reproduces such old favorites as "Midnight Lou," "Shine On Harvest Moon," "Dark-Town Strutter's Ball," and "Alexander's Rag-time Band."

They have appeared on several assembly and play programs, and look forward to as many more. Their repertoire has a universal appeal, for the young as well as the old.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | May 9, 1946 | Number 24

Faculty Play Presented Today

THE RAFTERS RANG WITH ROLLICKING

On a cold and dreary Saturday night femine socialite s from Woodstock, and Todd boys of the same set, garbed in jeans and flannel shirts, headed east for the school farm, which was the rendezvous, the much awaited barn dance. When the two groups arrived, greeted, and paired off, all headed for the nearest source of heat, which was Mrs. Hill's front porch, where a glorious fire heated many chill extremities.

After persuasion and leadership by a few rugged individuals who led the way, all headed for the barn to dance. However, because of the intense cold, it was a unanimous decision to have a hay-ride, which commenced with Jerry's jeep substituting

(Continued on page 4)

CHOIR CONCERT AT PARK RIDGE

The Todd Boys' chior, under the direction of Mr. Hendrickson, will make its third concert appearance "on the road" May 14, in Park Ridge. The recital is to be given at St.Mary's Parish House (Episcopal). It is indeed a feather in the caps of the choir members and their director to be invited to sing; however, our popular group

(Continued on page 2)

PEEP'S DIARY

by "Tom" Gordon

By the way Gene, are you making those Kenosha calls person-to-person? Chuck, Morty, Jon, Gene, Mark how about bringing some of the fair Kemper beauties down here for a weekend so we can see them?

"Too many cooks spoil the column"-Mush

Chick persists in sitting in the window of the swimming pool

(Continued on Page 4)

GROUP PICTURES TAKEN

Monday, right after lunch, the whole school turned out in their Sunday best. The occasion for this was the school picture which has been taken several times before by Roy Young, a photographer specializing in such work. Mr. Young and his traveling dark room are now on the campus turning out duplicates of the pictures taken.

Following the pictures of the whole group, stills were also taken of the choir and quartet. These photos will be made available to the boys and parents at reasonable rates at the first opportunity.

The value of these pictures, as it has been pointed out, increases with their age and they will not be fully appreciated till twenty years hence.

The Todd School Players, consisting, with one exception (Moe Sondrall), of the faculty, are giving their play, "Night Must Fall", this week. The "run" will begin Thursday night for the student body and friends and continue through Saturday night. The entire proceeds are to go for the Food Relief for the stricken in Europe.

With such standouts as the faculty offers in acting and directing, the play is expected to be a great hit and it'll certainly rival the play "Shoot the Breeze", which Mr. Armstrong wrote and Hascy Tarbox directed. Hascy is again building the set, and, with such reliable help as Jack Proudfit, all will go well on stage come opening night. The affair will be held at the Opera House downtown where seating capacity is much greater, and the stage much larger than the Todd auditorium stage. Let's all cheer them on, and see what the many rehearsals bring!!

HEIGH-HO!

This week-end the barn boys made the headlines again with a trip to Hartland. It started Friday afternoon about four o'clock with Bob Fitch, Roger Ederer, Chuck Mattes, Ray Grant, Marvin Schlanger, and Searles (rhymes with fearless) Laswell. After about an eight-mile ride to

(Continued on page 2)

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THE GRIPER'S CORNER

Article by Jack Breytspraak

A very important question has been brought to mind by the loud wails and laments of various younger students of the school. "What does it mean?" is one of the chief points in any discussion concerning the RECORD?

I would like to know for whom this paper is being written; the boys, or for the faculty and some of the parents? The editors of the paper are sure that all "get it," but I was not aware of the fact that boys in the 5th grade could fully comprehend such writing as, "Last week's RECORD was the vehicle for the perpetration of a most foul deed, indeed. Tom would like to right the grievous and heinous wrong done to Ricker J. and his lite-o-love etc." This is quoted from Peep's Diary which should be one of the most widely read and most enjoyed of the columns in the paper. However, if the whole column is going to be over the heads of half the school it loses importance.

The editors give us two answers to the complaint: first, we must keep up the literary standards of the paper, and, second, if the boys don't understand the language used in the paper let them use a dictionary or ask a teacher and find out the meaning, thereby increasing their vocabularies.

This is quite easily answered. The old RECORD did not have standards quite as high as the new one but it was more easily understood and there were not nearly so many complaints. Also, who sets the standards?

As far as the educational value of the paper is concerned, how many words is any one going to look up when he reads the RECORD? Those phrases that are not understood will simply be skipped over and after a while those columns which continually use language that is over the heads of the majority will not be read and will simply be "filler."

Another question is; what happened to Sergei Lenarmand? It is an unheard of thing for an editor of the RECORD to fire his entire staff and turn the paper over to another. The present staff consists of five writers, with the work being done by Don Hirsch. It doesn't seem that a paper like that is representative of the school.

HEIGH-HO

(Continued from page 1)

the northwest of Woodstock, they reached the small town of Hartland, where they were to spend the night. There they met the bus with another shift of boys, consisting of Ned Tarbox, Morty Winsberg, Joe Beard, Billy Beard, and John Vaughan. These boys were to ride back. Mr. Smith and family accompanied the bus to the rendezvous, and preparations for the night were made. The adults among them soon departed, and a tired group of horsemen hit the sack. Early (5:30) the next morning whispers and giggles by the younger set awoke the multitude, and the preparations for breakfast and the return trip were begun.

The returning boys arrived in fast time (mostly because of the exceeding percentage in the humidity). All in all, the trip was a success, and the universal word among the participating boys concerning the trip was, "Swell."

Next weekend a trip has been planned for the boys to go to Wonder Lake, where it will be affiliated with a sail-boat and fishing trip; and it is the sincere hope of the barn boys that fun will be had by all. Heigh-Ho!

CHOIR CONCERT AT PARK RIDGE

(Continued from page 1)

could duplicate the chance many times over. The final, impressive concert at Kimball Hall in Chicago on May 25th will crown the achievements of the boys' efforts this year. And we'll all hate to see it end. The daily, morning songs do much to start the school day with much more zest than ordinary.

The Park Ridge concert will please many friends and parents of Todd boys living there, or nearby, with its offer of a chance to hear them in a concert. This group will certainly add to the fair name of Todd, and may all good sucess be theirs.

Over The Top, Over The Net

The Todd tennis team defeated Elgin Academy 3-2 yesterday to break even in the season's finale with Elgin. Elgin took the first match 3-1 from the same team Todd put up against them yesterday, and they won without too much trouble. The matches were played as follows: three singles, two pairs of doubles.

Lubera won the first point for Todd as he defeated his singles opponent 6-2 and 6-4. Hirsch lost his match 4-6 and 3-6. David Henner had the same trouble, as he, too, lost 2-6, 6-4 and 1-6. The doubles teams were both victorious as Ted McKee and Jon Pardoll won handily 6-2, 6-4. Lubera and Hirsch took the deciding match, which incidentally was the point which broke the two and two tie, by scores of 6-0, 3-6, 6-2.

This has been the first victory for the netmen this year. Their league contests against U. High, and Parker were lost, but the general belief is that this came about from lack of practice. The varsity has a few more scheduled meets this year. Let's hope the results show Todd out in front.

Track---

The Todd Red Raiders had to postpone their vernal track meet with Elgin Academy due to the lack of participation of the squad and excess precipitation in the air. As it is now, the dreaded "Mumps" has hit the campus, and it has taken its toll of the Raider cindermen. The meet was to be a triangular one with Elgin A. and St. John's Military Academy, at Elgin. A future date is expected if the conditions now prevailing are squelched.

THE BUNK-HOUSE

Mr. Hendrickson and a group of eighth graders have been working on the conversion of one of the old buildings out at the farm into a bunk-house. They have installed a fireplace which they hope will keep the place warm enough for comfort when the boys take trips there for a night out, and outdoor suppers.

The fire place is another tribute to Mr. Hendrickson's exceptional talent as a fireplace-builder. He has built, aside from this latest addition, the fireplaces at his own lake home and the Tarbox cottage. Mr. Hendrickson said he learned the art from an old Italian chimney-sweep when he visited that fair European country many years ago.

Since that time he has been continually bettering his methods, until now the fireplace at the bunk-house is the essence of perfection.

The bunk-house is an old stone structure that served heaven-knows-what purpose before it was put to its last usage. It is rather large and we must not forget to give Jerry and the boys full credit for their valiant stone-hunt. They went chasing all over more than a mile radius, picking up suitable stones for the fireplace, to take them to Mr. Carl Hendrickson and his helpers.

(Continued on page 4)

BASEBALL DOPE

Something had to be done! Either they had a team or they didn't. A vote was taken and there is going to be a grade-school nine. Former football captain Dick Lesch supervised the voting and Bill Aaron was elected Baseball captain. Coach doled out the uniforms. Most of them are what last year's Varsity wore, and the smaller players on this year's team are wearing Red and White suits. Their first game is at Parker on the eighth. Then they close the week with Latin here on Friday.

Raiders Defeat Concordia

The Raiders tennis team finally hit their stride in the 1946 tennis race as they defeated Concordia Academy yesterday afternoon in straight sets. The final score was 4 to 0, with Todd out in front. Don Hirsch and Dick Lubera won their matches by the same scores, 6-0, 6-1. Teddy McKee and David Henner took the doubles, assuring Todd of the victory when they defeated their opponents 6-2, 6-3. Henner also played singles, and he almost had hard luck. David edged out a 15-14 first set; the second frame was called on account of darkness. Todd as a result won their second straight match in as many days. Saturday, the Raiders tangle with the Vikings of N. Park on the home courts. After that, the P.S.L. meet which climaxes the tennis season for 1946. Let's hope the Raiders continue to be in the victory column.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

waiting to see one of the fair members of the faculty teach Diane how to swim.

Fitch's Super Sluggers, according to every one else, are the worst team in the league, but they have downed all comers so far.

Tom is very afraid that Jake the B. is going to have to re-learn how to walk if he doesn't give that poor little Jeep a rest.

For some unknown reason the third floor of Grace Hall has a very strong attraction for Joe Leech. That bed belongs to Ken you know, Joe.

Ned, Proudy, and the Flash are getting worried about those Life Saving Certificates. How much are those books, Coach?

May I suggest that LeRoy learn how to drive.

The race is on in earnest now for the completion of those term papers. Scrouge is out in front with 25 pages, and Frank is still waiting for an empty typewriter.

Stan the Moustache has been batting his brains against a wall as of late trying to figure out the logic problems that are being worried over by the sophomores. They circulate back and forth between Mr. A's class and Grace.

The time has come for Tom to bid you all a fond farewell and so Adieu, Au revoir, Cheerio, and so long.

The Rafters Rang With Rollicking

(Continued from page 1)

for the conventional horses, after husky Frank Howard and strong Dick Lubera had expertly prepared the rack by ripping and tearing apart bales of hard hay, converting them into soft padding for the riders. This was particularly successful considering that chaperone Maurice Sondrall, who kept the party in good spirits with his witty remarks, had possession of a wicked flashlight; this, however, did not hamper operations.

After the ride, cold and shivering, the kids re-entered the farm house, where host Moe brought out a wonderful array of refreshments, ranging from barbecues, coffee, milk, pickles and olives, to a delicious strawberry jello parfait, and angel food cake with whipped-cream and strawberries.

The group then proceeded to the barn where, in preliminary rounds, the old Virginia Reel was taught under the direction of Bette and Joanne, while Mr. Hendrickson worked the fiddle. Finally the whole group joined together, whooping it up, raising the roof with the old folk-dance. This strenuous work-out tired out all, students and faculty members who also took part in the event. However, the worst off was Don Hirsch, the sturdy piano player, who after half an hour of continual playing was completely exhausted and at the verge of collapse. The dance then ended with one last dance, a typical finale; "Frankie" singing a dreamy love ballad.

GRADE GOSSIP

A few of the eighth graders have been patronizing the roller rink lately. My, what pretty lights it has. Several of our baseball players have been expecting letters from Chicago and Glencoe. Yes, Parker and Roycemore are pretty nice schools. (Schools, that is.....) Was it true that Mr. Smith and Tuffy Holmes had to go out to the rider's bivouac and get Bob Pike because a raindrop fell on him? Rumors tell us that Freddy McClory, the gradeschool manager, is so in love with his new uniform that he sleeps in it!! Chuck Reed's uniform bears a "W" and Ace Emanuel claims that it is a disgrace to Washington. Washington? Where is that? "First in War, first in Peace, and last in the American League....."

Ah, Rest and Quiet

Alas, Todd School has now been converted into an infirmary for those stricken with the dreaded disease called "Mumps". The first one to be inflicted of late was one such called Teddy Winsberg, versatile Junior. Right behind Ted was Sergei Lenormand, another Junior. Probables include Gene Feicht, Jack Proudfit, and Joe Peirce. Perhaps several Pup tents should be erected outside Grace Hall to make isolation complete.

Miss Pauley has been vera vera busy trying to check cases, and a continous path is now being worn from the dispensary to Grace. The hope of everyone is that nature will slacken off the tremendous pace it has been setting at Todd.

THE BUNK-HOUSE

(Continued from page 3)

When the house is finally built, it will be a great boost to campus activities, and not the least of its value will be the experience of sleeping out and cooking one's own food outdoors.

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | May 16, 1946 | Number 25

PARK RIDGE CONCERT A HIT

FACULTY PLAY SUCCESS

Yippee!! Todd had a regular "legit" by the faculty members, directed, cast and acted on a par with any Broadway show; and with a terrific set. "Night Must Fall" was played to the hilt of its super-tense and dramatic possibilities.

Given at the Opera House for the benefit of European Food Relief, the school saw it Thursday night and the town turned out Friday and Saturday. The play

(Continued on page 2)

SEVENTH GRADE AT AIRPORT

by Warren Orloff

One morning Skipper came into our Geography class to ask us if we would want to go out to the Airport to pick up the rocks so the workers could roll the ground nice and smooth instead of having it be lumpy. We made several small rock piles and then after we finished clearing the majority of the rocks from the runway we picked up the little piles we had made. We got back just in time for lunch, and that was just about all the excitement we had for the day.

Peep's Diary

by TOM

The Scrouge has appeared quite often in this column, usually as the object of much well-meant jesting. However, this derision is only meant in fun. We real-

(Continued on Page 4)

WORK ON THE SEA HAWK HAS BEEN RESUMED

Monday, the seniors were dragged away from their beloved first-day classes to get the good ship Seahawk in shape for the water again. There was much to be done but the seniors came through again. The masts were made ready to go in, by much sanding, scraping and rubbing; and varnish was expertly applied. The bright work up on deck also got a thorough going over and varnishing.

All in all, the 'Awk is well on its way to the water, after the day's work. The principle jobs to be done now are the putting in of the sticks (masts, landlubbers) and the sanding and painting of the hull and topsides.

Heave ho, me 'earties, let's all go out and take after the seniors' example and get the schooner in the water in time for some Spring Cruises.

QUARTET FEATURE OF PROGRAM

The choir jouneyed down to Park Ridge to give a concert in beautiful St. Mary's Parish House. Arriving about 7:00, the boys were put through a light rehearsal by Mr. Hendrickson, covering the complete repertoire.

At the first signs of the audience entering the auditorium the boys began to say hasty goodbyes to Joe Peirce, who was leaving Todd to join a ship on its

(Continued on Page 4)

CHOIR SINGS AT WOMAN'S CLUB

A grand total of 36 boys journeyed to the Woodstock Woman's Club last Monday where they were the feature attraction of the afternoon.

Under the superior direction of Mr. Hendrickson the boys gave forth beautiful tones on such numbers as the Cherubim Song, and then raced through the best-liked song in the entire program, Old Man Noah.

Following the second group of songs by the choir, the Original Campus Barber Shop Quartet performed for their last time to-

(Continued on page 2)

THE RECORD

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Editorial

By Evan Foreman

Even though Todd has had many more social activities this year than in the past, there are still quite a few boys who hold back. Though we have produced many sizable and noteworthy parties already, the Editors of the **Record** are sure that the magnitude of gaiety and happiness could be considerably enhanced by the attendence of most of these boys. We sincerely urge that the roommates and the classmates of these boys talk to them. It is quite possible that some of them are bashful, but at Todd parties one need not fear this as he knows his class mates and more than likely they will give him a boost. The time to start is not tomorrow. The time is here, now, so, stand up and dance!

ALUMNI

Our detective of alumni ramblings is just emerging from the hibernation of mumps but a few mentions cannot be witheld any longer.

Five names of former Toddites appear in the news today. In point of honor is that of Billy Gothard, now at the University of Illinois. A letter from the University informed Skipper that our Bill was included in the Honors Day program at Urbana, on May 3. This signifies his high scholastic standing in his class. Mighty proud of you, boy! Congratulations, and keep it up.

Carl Lesch, one of Bill's classmates, and from A.S.T.P. at Urbana, is now well into his eight week basic training at Fort Knox, Kentucky, before going to Fort Benning in Georgia, to take four weeks of "jump" training- for paratroop service. More than one way to avoid the infantry, eh, Carl? Steady as she goes.

Phil Baumgarten and Sam Maxwell, grads of five and six years ago, were back from the service and a New York stay, to see the folks. They are going into the wallpaper business nearby. What is this, fellows, a cover-up? (Ooooooo)

Ray Montgomery, ex G.I. and Todd boy, is being graduated from the Pasadena Playhouse dramatic school. He appeared in "Harriet", "Madame Sand" and several other senior student-plays. This summer he plans summer stock work in New York.

That's 30 for now.

FACULTY PLAY SUCCESS

(Continued from page 1)

by Emlyn Williams centers around a charming ego-maniac, Danny, played by Mr. Armstrong; a nasty, fat old hypochondriac, Mrs. Bramson, played by Maurice Sondrall; and a deep and pretty introvert, Olivia, played by Joanne Tarbox. Olivia was played with fine restraint and sensitivity by J. T.

Considering the difficulty of the part, Mr. Klein did a good job as the boring Hubert Laurie, a typi-

(Continued on page 4)

Choir Sings at Woman's Club

(Continued from page 1)

gether. With their accompanist, that mighty mite of the keyboard, Henry DeMichele, they brought back to life some of the old tunes: That Old Sweetheart of Mine, and Shine on Harvest Moon.

As usual, a special request was made for Henry to display his talents on the piano. Almost the entire audience was standing to watch Hank when he set Pony Race to boogie-woogie.

The concert was ended with the entire choir singing their new encore, Oklahoma. Everyone climbed into the bus and sped back to the campus where the quartet immediately made several records to preserve on wax the music of one of the most unique vocal groups ever achieved at Todd.

Raider Netmen In P.S.L. Tourney

The Todd School tennis team will enter the Private School League contest. The affair is the finale for all Tennis enthusiasts who have made the teams in their respective schools.

Those who will represent Todd are; Dick Lubera, David Henner, Teddy McKee, Don Hirsch. These four will play singles matches, and doubles as well.

The meet is to be at the University High courts, and chances for individual honors are big. The contestants will draw from a hat to determine their opponents. As it is now, everything rests in the hands of fate, if Todd is to get a victory.

TWILIGHT LEAGUE ADVANCES

Thursday afternoon, the Twilight League progressed when Fitch's Super Sluggers met Lubera's S.O.B.'s. The score at the end saw the S.O.B.'s way ahead by a 16 to 5 margin. The game was highlighted by the fact that the S.O.B.'s made two double plays through the efforts of Stan Tsunoda at second base, and Gene Feicht at first.

In the first inning Lubera's team got off to a 3 run splurge which the Supers never threatened. In the fourth and fifth innings the real rally started with the S.O.B.'s getting 13 runs. This is the highest score so far in the Twilight League play.

The next game will be between Anders and Lenormand, and Anders is picked as the favorite. In the future the teams will be hard for the championship, and the spirit of the boys will be something to see. Choose your favorite next time, and don't forto cheer for him.

GRADE GOSSIP

by Wm Aaron

GRADERS TIE WITH LATIN

The Todd gradeschool nine battled to a tie with Latin on the latter's field, with Holmes, Aaron, and Maloney getting the hits. Nothing happened in the first inning, until Latin came up and, with a hit and a pair of walks, loaded the bases; but no runs were scored as Latin's pitcher hit into a force-out at third. In the second inning Todd scored on a three bagger by Holmes and a walk to Grant, who stole second and was safe; and, on the play, Holmes scored. In the second inning Latin scored two markers to go ahead on a walk and a freak double which bounced off pitcher Jon Pardoll's head and another hit which scored two runs, so as the inning ended the score stood Latin-2, Todd-1. In the third inning Todd scored three runs on a walk to leadoff man Pike, another walk to Lesch, and hits by Aaron and Holmes. In the latter half of that inning, Latin combined a pair of walks, a hit batsman, and a single to produce their third run, and Dave Maloney pegged out a man at home to cut off another run. Going into the fourth, it was Todd, 4-3. In the first half of the fourth Todd loaded the bases, but failed to hit in the clutch. In the last half Latin capitalized on a hit, a walk and an error, to produce the tieing run, but Lesch cut off a man at third who might have later scored. As the Holmes-to-Grant combination nabbed a man trying to steal second to end the inning, Coaches Roskie and Hoffman called the game because of the concert in Park Ridge. After the game, the team, Coach, and Mr. Smith, who was the other chauffeur, drove over to the Aarons', where they ate to the tune of Bill's birthday cake. Then Coach drove the Choir boys who are on the team to Park Ridge for the concert.

"Weasel" Pike has been at bat, officially, only once. In the two past games he has walked four times, been hit once, and struck out once. Tuffy Holmes is leading the batting with two hits for four times at bat. Pitcher Jonny Pardoll says that he is glad that Bernstein's two-bagger hit him on the head instead of in his stomach or some other place. It didn't even raise a bump on his head!

At every intermission during the Park Ridge Concert you'd find, in front of the mirror back stage, little Tommy Burt, carefully combing his golden locks. Tommy, you looked beautiful!!!

The next scheduled gradeschool game is on the morning of the twenty-fifth, with Latin here. Then the season closes with Parker here on the twenty-ninth. At the Aarons', where the team ate dinner, the telephone was constantly being used. To find out how the White Sox came out, of course. (ED's note: The Cubs were not playing.)

FACULTY PLAY SUCCESS

(Continued from page 2)

cal country Englishman some time after his mind began to fail. Mrs. Tyler was most convincing as Mrs. Terence, the maid who was quite sure that if Mrs. Bramson had palpitations she was the Prince O' Wales. Mr. Neuendorf was an excellent dry and sinister Inspector Belsize. And Betty Smith did a fine job as the stupid, pretty and overly affectionate maid.

Especially noteworthy was the performance of senior-student Maurice Sondrall, whose Mrs, Bramson, though a trifle too stern at times, was compleletely convincing. Mr. Armstrong, who played Dan as Dan has never been played before, was beautifully professional, with uncanny sense of stage presence. His performance helped raise the quality of the play to first rate.

Not to be forgotten are the people behind the scenes-Hascy Tarbox, who did the setting and directing with a professional touch, and Miss Viola Sayler who was stage manager, and supervised the costumes.

PEEP'S DIARY

(Continued from page 1)

ize Huge's fine worth both as a singer and in track; and we are sorry if he somehow got the impression that we did not really appreciate him. We also understand that concerts are very fatiguing and it would be quite a calamity if Lubera were to ride in the back of the jeep and run a chance of catching cold.

"Chicken" "Circle" Henner has at last become confused with the English language. The school's expert linguist today admitted defeat when confronted with the question of a definition of the word "hardly." It seems that Gene Feicht's influence on the campus vernacular was too much for the "Pickle's" delicate sensibilities.

Delicate sensibilities remind me of the strange indignation Moe exhibited on being told the facts about George Washington and Sara Barton in history class. Oh, great disillusionment.

It is an interesting satire, that after the escape of the biology class's white mice from the barriers of their human-imposed civilzation, the school building is now rife with little white mice. They have even been seen in the boiler room.

A recent poll of the senior class gives us some interesting side lights on the character of this illustrious body. When asked what they liked most in life, on a Monday afternoon, their replies had absolutely nothing to do with the fairer sex. (With the possible exception of T. M.)

As they say Frankfort am Rhine —Actung Aufwiederzien.

Park Ridge Concert A Big Hit

(Continued from page 1)

cruise on the Great Lakes. Joe was both in the choir and quartette, and his loss will be a severe one for the choir when it is time for the Kimball Hall affair.

As a whole the concert was successful, considering the number of people present. The Choir sang such favorites as: Old Man Noah (an old sea chanty), Oklahoma, Over the Rainbow, and many more. The program covered about twenty-five songs of "infinite variety," chosen by Director Carl Hendrickson. The audience was very appreciative, even though they were of such small number. The entire trip was very much worth while in preparing for the Kimball Hall concert. With good luck and still more of the same, Kimball Hall will be a big success.

MORE GRADE GOSSIP

PICNIC SEASON OPENS

by Wm Aaron

With the warm weather comes the birds, baseball, track, and young men's fancies turn to thoughts of, of, er, picnics! The first four grades have visited the zoo, the fifth and sixth grades have visited the museum, Bob Holmes has visited———! Anyway, this past Wednesday, Clover Hall planned, weather permitting, to go to a forest perserve and have an outing and a weenie roast, and play baseball, or capture the flag, or something.

The fifth and sixth grades are going out to the woods to "Have a bit of baseball, a bit of fresh air, and a bit to eat."

Everybody is outside so much lately that the teeter-totter, the jungle-bars, and the swings have had a good going over. Yes, "Ace," I said the SWINGS!

The seniors have been going out with Skipper to work on the Seahawk in Waukegan. Ah, to have the might of the seniors. (Might, that is. . . . . .)

THE TODD SCHOOL

The Record

WOODSTOCK ILLINOIS

Volume XI | June 6th 1946 | Number 26

COMMENCEMENT - JUNE 7TH

The 98th Annual Commencement exercises take place Friday morning. The program will consist of the Senior play, "Wings Over Europe",and a short concert by the choir, before the regular graduation exercises.

The play is possibly the most fitting and timely yet given for commencement exercises. Although written in 1929, its lines take even more meaning in the present age than just an instance of remarkable prophecy. In it, what was far-sighted philosophy 16 years ago, becomes a burning issue today.

This year's graduation is feasibly the most unique in history. Last year's graduates entered a world chaotic, and in conflict; this year's enter not only a new world but a new era, unparalleled in history, a world whose end is no great calling to judgment, but whose death might well be a blaze of complete vaporization. An unmatched, totally new responsibility rests on humanity's shoulders. We face novel, untried paths.

SENIORS: Top row: Breytspraak, Lubera, Sondrall, McKee, Foreman Bottom row: Hirsch, Rubin, Henner, Howard.

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Editorial

A few students of the Northwestern University united a few months ago and started something which has steadily gained momentum of its own unanswerable weight. These students were, for the most part, veterans of W.W.II and they are, with a grim determination, out to see that there will no longer be the opportunity for any future war; knowing, in the farsightedness somehow not obtainable by the present leaders and politicos of the great powers, that there is only one way to lasting peace - through World Government.

May 29 was the students' big night. They had somehow raised enough money to rent the Chicago Stadium; they drove over the country and procured such speakers as Einstein and Clifton Fadiman, and they had their rally.

Ely Culberson spoke of a desirable structure for the World Government and the formation of an international police force; Norman Thomas talked of nothing in particular but said it very well; Senator Glenn Taylor showed the value of determined perseverance in obtaining anything worthwhile, and how it is the only way we can obtain a World Federation. Albert Einstein showed the necessity of good relations between the United States and Russia, for the successful solving of the new issues facing humanity to-day.

The program culminated in an inspired talk by Clifton Fadiman who showed the complete novelty of the situation before humanity. Always, before, a man could hope that in the event of conflict, his home, or his family, or his nation might escape destruction. Since Hiroshima and last August 6th, there can be no such optimism, there is no such hope. Man faces a totally new, unparalleled era. The atom bomb is no lethal weapon; a weapon is an instrument designed to destroy one certain portion of an enemy's industry or population. We are faced with an instrument of annihilation, capable of reducing the length of war to hours and the population by quarters.

"The atom bomb presents a problem so unprecedented that it is impossible to consider it in the framework of old ideas." Thus spoke Harry Truman, and similarly spoke the leaders and foreign ministers of the other great powers in timid proposals for World Government. They overlooked each other's proposals. Why? Because they are afraid; afraid of what they think the public will not condone; and afraid of the novelty of their own realization. Whether or not humanity is ready for World Government than for annihilation.

Of the five great powers, England is the weakest, for England has the most highly concentrated industry and population. 30 Nagasaki bombs could destroy the British Isles; the United States has a stockpile of approximately fifteen hundred. The entire idea of what constitutes a strong nation changes: Lithuania destroys both the United States and Russia in short hours; England becomes a rubble from an unknown source; Luxembourg calls France to terms after a night of incomprehensible inferno.

Under such conditions, what do armies and navies mean? The only solution is the prevention of the manufacture of any atomic munitions, by a World Government with the power—atomic power—to enforce what it says. Further it implies the dissolution of all national armies and navies in deference to an international police force. There is no alternative. It is Federalization or vaporization; one world or one sepulchre. To humanity it is life or death.

Mr. Fadiman spoke of pre-Hiroshima and post-Hiroshima minds. Most people have not the happy faculty of changing their

(Continued on page 3)

Doubles Team Goes To Semi-Finals

The Todd Tennis team after three early defeats and latter season victories entered the annual P.S.L. Meet. The doubles consisted of Chick Henner and Ted McKee, while the two singles were Dick Lubera and Don Hirsch. Henner and McKee, in the first match, took North Park, which carried them into the semi-finals, while Hirsch and Lubera played the first and second place seeded players, who defeated our boys and went on to meet in the finals for the championship.

McKee and Henner, playing excellent ball, won the first set from their opponents, 6-4. In the second set, however, North Park came back to take the tilt 6-3. Then hitting their stride with long volleys and brilliant net work, Todd easily overcame the rivals by the score of 6-2. In the semi-finals they met Harvard, who had won the doubles last year. In two very close sets they failed to win the important points and dropped the two, 4-6 and 3-6.

Don Hirsch was definitely not in his usual good form and failed to give the favorite, Eisendrath, from Parker, much of a struggle. It seems that the cold Chicago weather doesn't suit the southern players. Dick Lubera, in losing many close games and at times appearing to be the outstanding player on the court with his skillful work, also failed to come through as he played Perry Hirst of U. High, who went on to win the tourney.

Todd, thus netting three points, took a fourth place with Parker, Harvard and U. High respectively ahead of them.

Editorial

(Continued from page 2)

set ideas. We see the present, groping leaders, brought up in a world of grasping imperialism and avid nationalism, not being able to comprehend their changed environment. We should not viciously reproach them; they know not what they do. It is for the youth of the world—the students who have the vision and the plasticity of mind—to lead the way before it is to late; before, through a blinding flash, the pre-Hiroshimans become post-Hiroshimans preceding their violent, final insentience. That will be the end of complacency.

Senior Class 1946

JACK BREYTSPRAAK

Alphabetically, the number one member of the senior class is John Breytspraak, Jr. commonly called Jack or Sprocket. This master of the type of humor known as Breytspraakism, came to Todd in the middle of his junior year and quickly became assimilated into the Grace Hall gang. The proud possessor of a unique personality, he and his brother are the campus exponents of the bon mot.

Jack has little trouble with school work and his principal outside interests are sailing and music. He is an old salt, having sailed the Great Lakes off and on during the summers and taken an active part in school sailing activities. He is the lucky possessor of a well-trained baritone voice and has been, with Gene Lubera, a bulwark of the choir, the quartet, and Todd's production of "Trial by Jury."

Jack may be heard almost every day expounding his theories on all topics, and has never been known to refuse an argument. He is a past master of sophistry and the abstruse. He is looking foward to Lake Forest College, where he plans to go next fall. After that law,possibly at Harvard law school.

EVAN FOREMAN

Bright featured, with a hank of deep black hair, Evan Foreman is one of the two representatives from the South, in the senior class. He was born in Atlanta, Georgia and has lived in various places in the South, North and West, besides traveling over the world, in seventeen foreign countries.

In his four years at Todd, Evan has maintained a high scholastic average and participated in several extra-curricular activities. He spent three years as all-around print-shop man and has worked on every phase of the Record. He has been a great boon to the school's social affairs not only because of his organizing ability, but principally because of his prodigious pecuniary talent. He has shown, also, the competence for taking responsibility, by his management of the swimming pool; but principally he will be remembered by his comrades as the court-jester of the senior class-an always-reliable bon vivant.

Evan expects to go on to college in California, at U.C.L.A., where he will study arts and sciences, perhaps majoring in philosophy. Knowing his probability of success in any field, we prophesy that he will become a most philosophical philosopher.

His hobbies are neumistmatism (which we find is coin-collecting),

(Continued on page 4)

HONOR ROLL FOR MAY

Aaron, Wm.
Alway, J.
Anders, K.
Avery, F.
Barber, B.
Beard, Wm
Burt, T.
Coombs, L.
Damore, G.
Davison, J.
DeMichele, H.
Ederer, R.
Feicht, E.
Fitch, R.
Foreman, E.
Friedman, A.
Geis, J.
Greenspon, L.
Hammond, R.
Hendrickson, J.
Holmes, R.
Howard, F.
Icke, P.
Jochem, P.
Kordel, G.
Korsgren, S.
Krieger, M.
Kummel, M.
Landi, F.
Landi, N.
Law, R.
Lenormand, S.
Nichols, D.
Orloff, W.
Roskie, B.
Rubin, M.
Starr, L.
Tarbox, N.
Tsunoda, S.
Warner, J.
Will, C.
Winsberg, M.
Winsberg, T.
Worden, J.

CHICAGO CONCERT RECEIVES OVATION

The Todd choir, consisting of thirty-five boys, is one of the few organizations of its kind in the United States. It is made up of five sections: soprano, alto, tenor, baritone and bass. There is no unison singing. Before telling about the big concert it would be well to mention something regarding the soprano section, which is a tribute to Mr. Hendrickson's directing skill. This section is made up of boys from the fourth, fifth and sixth grades, almost all of whom had no previous musical training. In the course of a few months Mr. Hendrickson had welded the section into a source of the purest harmonious tones.

May 25th was the choir's big night. They sang at Kimball Hall in Chicago, to a full house. The program was divided into four parts , the first a group of sacred songs and the second consisting spirituals and French folk-songs. After an intermission, the campus barbershop quartet, Gene Lubera, Jack Breytspraak, Dick Lubera and Hank DeMichele sang some old favorites. Henry DeMichele then amazed everyone in the audience with prodigious technique and imagination in rendering such simmering pieces as "Pony Race" and "Bumble Boogie."

The choir then came back to sing the final group of songs as well as several encores. The concert was a great success and received an ovation from the receptive audience. It was a great day for Todd.

After the concert, Mr. Hendrickson was warmly congratulated by several choral directors in the audience. They were aghast at his handling and control of the soprano section and said as much. It was an inspiring evening.

Senior Class 1946

(Continued from page 3)

and mysticism, which takes the form of hypnotizing fellow-students. He has no small amount of dramatic ability and takes the leading role in the commencement play.

DAVID HENNER

When "Chicken" Henner first came to Todd five years ago he disrupted his eighth grade history class with startling, enlightened revelations. He has been disrupting history classes and enlightening teachers ever since. Born in Chicago, David Henner nevertheless has a southern philosophical outlook, and ever since the senior trip he has adopted New Orleans as his foster home. The turning point of his political career came with a trip to Mexico at the end of his freshman year, since which time he has spoken Spanish fluently and flown the Mexican flag every May 5th.

An excellent student, Chick has maintained an extremely high scholastic record. He has been quite active in athletics playing first string end in football this year, basketball for three years; miler in track, and on the tennis team for two years. Although not exactly a wit, he is an inseparable part of the gang and his absence is insufferable at any "get together".

His hobby is photography, from an artistic as well as a technical aspect, and he has a positive interest in art. He firmly despises the romanticists, and idolizes Picasso.

Chick expects to go to college at U. of Illinois for two years and then to attend Cornell to finish up and do post grad work, and study Russian with Hirsch, before migrating with him to Russia to work under the auspices of the Soviet government. Chicken thinks he will major, like Hirsch, in chemistry, and says the Russian business is purely hypothetical.

DONALD HIRSCH

The second senior from "down under," from the Claghorn country, is Don Hirsch. One of the acknowledged leaders of his class in scholarship, Don has been

(Continued on page 5)

Senior Class 1946

(Continued from page 4)

editor of the Record, print-shop devil of assorted talents, football stalwart (under some pressure, however) and proponent of the intellectual reforms so varied and profuse among increasingly world-conscious students. Argumentation is his delight;he will sit up till all hours of the night to indulge his opinions, but more important, to learn what the other fellow has to say.

Don is easy going, yet, in many things, fastidious to a fault. His manner may often belie his real feelings, which are sympathetic, helpful, and sincere to a high degree. His tastes are as catholic as possible; his loves are literature, music and practical philosophy. He is a good companion, and appreciates the company of others. He is no recluse. To know Don Hirsch is to know him whole-yet the moments of uncertainty in that "knowing" are generally on the side of surprise that there is more depth in him than one thought.

There is much that will be remembered in Don. The position he has held in the Todd community will increase after his departure. That departure includes a a college-ward swing. We know that, there, the fellow we knew will find even broader success.

FRANK HOWARD

The "old timer" of the class of '46 is Frank Howard, who has been here ever since the third grade. Ten years at a school is a long time and Frank has left his imperishable mark; he and Todd will miss each other. Frank's forte is athletics and he has been active in them all the ten years. He has played football ever since the fourth grade and made first-string all four years of high school. The inspiration of Todd's forward wall, Frank was voted on the first team of the P. S. L. all-stars, for the past two years. He achieved his ambition when he was voted captain of the football team his senior year.

But his ability is by no means limited to football; in the eighth grade he was made captain of their basketball team and has been playing that sport all during high school. In track he is a fine shot-putter and discus-heaver, and he surprised everybody this year when he exhibited his capacity as a dash man. In backstroke and relay in P. S. L. swimming he has placed in the meets.

Tall and handsome, with a line acquired through the ten years at Todd, Frankie is a natural with the ladies. Pink and blue billets doux from strategic places all over the country daily fill his mail box—what a man! Frank is far from a goody-goody but he is a gent, and is looked upon as a big brother by the smaller kids.

His hobbies are hunting and golf and showing his hosses at hoss shows over the country. If a gun is in sight, and hunting is out of season, let tin cans and pop-bottles beware—thus his nickname, gun-sly Frankie.

Frank plans to go on to college at the U. of Illinois where he will study agriculture, and probably end up a genial gentleman-farmer (somewhere in the Sooth, around "Looville" maybe).

GENE LUBERA

Gene Lubera came to Todd in the seventh grade and has always been known as a hard worker and a good organizer. You can always depend on "Huge" to get something done. He can have fun as well as anyone, but when he has a goal he sets out to accomplish it with a serious determination; which explains why he has been the guiding force behind so many of the school's social activities.

Gene goes after school work like anyone else, and makes good grades. His principal interests in sports are basketball and track. He has played on the '44 champion lightweight team and on the '45 and '46 varsity squads, in basketball. Gene's strong point is track and he has been running the 440 for four years. He has placed in the P.S.L. meet for three years.

The outside activity which takes most of Scrouge's time is music. He plays both the bass fiddle and the piano and has a fine tenor voice. This year alone, he has been in the choir, the quartet, and Todd's production of "Trial by Jury." He has an exceptionally fine ear and was the leader of the tenor section in the choir. Gene enjoys classical music as well as jazz, and he can be heard in the music cottage emitting both boogie-woogie and Chopin.

Gene has been accepted at the University of Chicago, where he plans to study liberal arts, and possibly obtain a master's degree.

TEDDY McKEE

Ted McKee of the winning smile and the amiable personality is one swell fella. Easygoing Ted doesn't find much trouble with anything; he likes everybody and everybody likes him. That is probably the reason he has so many friends; Teddy is an easy guy to get along with.

When he first came to Todd in the sixth grade he began to show

(Continued on page 6)

Senior Class 1946

(Continued from page 5)

his great ability as an athlete. That year he played on the seventh grade basketball team. Probably the finest all-round athlete in shool, Teddy played grade-school football (end and halfback), track and golf.

His freshman year in high-school he was a substitute back for the football team, played guard on the championship lightweights in basketball, and showed exceptional talent for pole-vaulting. As a sophomore he captained the lightweights to their fifth straight championship, subbed for the football champion and played in the P.S.L. tournament (basketball), which we also won.

As a junior and senior Ted played varsity football and basketball, and captained the basketball team his senior year. He was especially fine in basketball this year and was noted by the experts and sports writers as the outstanding ball-handler on the floor in the P.S.L. tournament. Less than a week after the basketball tournament, Ted had a severe appendicitis attack and had to undergo an operation, which prevented him from participating in track where he had already earned a reputation as a pole-vaulter.

However, he fully recovered in time to begin playing tennis. He exibited so much natural ability in that sport that, after a few weeks of practice, he and Henner went to the semi-finals in doubles at the P.S.L. meet.

Lately, Ted took second-place honors in the P.S.L. golf meet, shooting only two strokes behind first place.

McKee expects to go to the U. of Illinois to study liberal arts.

MARSHALL RUBIN

The newcomer to the class of '46 is Marshall "Mush" Rubin, who comes from Chicago, where he was born 17 years ago. From the very beginning, he became a main part of the gang. It is easy to understand why. With a great personality and tact, he adapts himself to everybody. Further than that he is the wit of the class—from whose lips ever springs a stream of humor and prosonomasia, which is a word we picked up meaning a talent for making nicknames and coining new words. However, the best and most ample way to describe him is to say simply that that he is a swell guy. The school and the seniors will miss him.

"Mush" does well in school work and athletics. He was halfback on the football squad this year and during the latter part of the season he broke his collar-bone. That was an unhappy blow to the ensuing basketball team. He fully recuperated by track season, though, and was dash man, and on the relay team. He also turned out to be a very fast swimmer and an unbeatable short-stop on the softball team.

Although "Mush" likes to hunt and fish, his weakness is swing music. On that he is the final authority. His favorites are, combo: King Cole Trio, Band: Stan Kenton, and Vocalist: Sinatra. Of course we should not fail to mention that during the course of the year he has converted such a philistine as Henner and such a classicist as Hirsch to his authoritative tastes. In addition to that, he has the uncanny ability to predict a hit weeks before it gets to the Hit Parade. Strictly a connoisseur.

Mush plans to study liberal arts at the U. of Illinois, along with Henner, McKee and Howard. Hardly a reunion.

MAURICE SONDRALL

Maurice Sondrall came to Todd in his sophomore year and became part of the school at once. Radiating good-will, even when he's suffering from neuritis or rheumatism, "Moe" is always happy.

The first year he took duty at Wallingford, and has been taking care of the smaller kids ever since. Known as a big brother, whose wrath is terrible to invoke, Moe is a child-psychologist of the first rank. He rules Wallingford with an iron but paternal hand.

For the past two years, "Moe" has been a great help to the football teams; he is an excellent masseur. Everyday the boys in Grace Hall would moan for a rub down from him.

He is a chef whose succulent delicacies water the mouths of the faculty and the senior class, not to mention anybody who has come to a Todd party in the last three years.

However, Moe's chief ability is acting. He has been in three Christmas plays and five or six other mid-year productions, but the culmination of his dramatic career at Todd was his portrayal of the explosive Mrs. Bramson in Night Must Fall. In this he was outstanding, and, as foi for Danny, almost stole the show.

Maurice expects to attend the Art Institute in Chicago, for four, possibly five, years to obtain a degree. Then he wants to become a teacher, specializing in the first six grades.